The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Notice to Quay and the bosses—You may be able to lick Gen. Hastings, but you won't be able to 'lect Delamater.

Slicott, who went off with $60,000 of salary belonging to Congressmen, without saying good-bye, has been found in Canada.

They had a big fox chase for the amusement of Gen. Hastings in Chester county. That was a sort of fox chase about the same time in Cambria county, where Reynard showed all his cunning and slyness.

They are disturbing the dead injuns down in New Jersey. Full one-half of the people living within a radius of five miles of Edgewater and Pleasantville have flocked to the site of the unearthed tomb of the people who at one time ruled that land. Eight skeletons were taken up at one place and others have been found. Among the skeletons was one whose skull was found encased in tortoise shell ornaments, oyster shells and beads. It is probably that of the once powerful chief Kinewaugha, whose descendants still live along the shore. Four skeletons were dug up there and a little further on more were found. Before the avenue is completed probably hundreds will be exhumed.

We notice there is a general feeling in favor of A. J. Greist, for Commissioner. The people now realize that in defeating him, they made a grave mistake, and that the county is suffering the penalty by gross mismanagement, in the Commissioner's office the past two years. Mr. Greist alone is worth a dozen such things as Henderson and Decker in the management of the affairs of our county.

We agree with the sentiment that seems to be general, that Mr. Greist be elected one of the next Commissioners—it is due that gentleman and the interests of the county demand it.

Let the Republicans also put up one of their good men for the same position, they have such, and the disgrace the county is suffering under Henderson and Decker will be wiped out. Yes we say, let Jack Greist be one of the next Commissioners—nolens volens.

Surplus Reduced.

Just as we predicted the county commissioners would soon squander our finances by their extravagant measures and favoritism to politicians. The county finances show the following:

Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1889	$9,838,75
Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1890	3,167.11
Reduced	$6,671.64

Then the expense of conducting the county's affairs show extravagance. The totals of the past years are:

County expenses for 1889	$45,857.45
County expenses for 1888	40,082.56
County expenses for 1887	43,286.57

This shows an increase of over $5,000.00 over '88 and almost $3,000.00 more than during 1887. But some may say that the increase of expenditures is due to the loss of county bridges by the June flood. Well, let us see what consolation there is in this. In the year 1887 under a Democratic board, $11,432.87 was expended on bridges and much more improvement of public buildings and other property and the total expense was but $43,286.57. This past year only $10,102.91 was spent for bridges or $1,229.95 less than in '87 and yet the expenses are almost three thousand more and no improvements were made to public property. Then the commissioners levied more tax than in former years. The amount is:

Tax levied for year 1889	$37,813.98
Tax levied for year 1887	36,904.37
Increase of taxes	909.61

These figures are taken from the Auditor's statement which will be in print for our readers in a short time These totals simply show that the "cracker statesman's" promise to conduct the county's affairs on a lower scale than the former Democratic board was a bait put out by him to be retained office that he might put in his whole time at the expense of the county. In 1887 Griest received only $545 for his services but Henderson puts in one of the largest bills on the record, the sum of $894,43, in which the auditors found $26,59 illegal charges and reduced the total to $867.74. Now taking into consideration that he lieved on crackers and soup a goodly portion of the year and as alleged, often slept in the vaults, he will have made enough off the county by the time he retires to place him high and dry and will not need plead the limitation act on honest store bills in the future.—*Centre Democrat.*

GUILTY!

From Opposite Page.

been in this county seven months.

Louis Green. [James Coburn as interpreter.] Live in Lock Haven. Peddler tinware. Was with Zimmerman in November, was always with Zimmerman, does not know names of any places Crossed the river at 9 o'clock. Recognizes ferryman. Did not re-cross until Monday. Saw no woman. Had no revolver.

Mrs. Harry Meeker called. Live on turnpike one mile from Boak's and two miles from river. Live a distance from the road. There was two peddlers stayed at my house on Tuesday night. November 29. Left there at 5 minutes after 8. Went down pike toward river.

George Godollar recalled.—Rowed the two peddlers over the river from Centre to Clearfield side about 9 o'clock.

Abe Serman called. Live in Lock Haven, am a peddler. On Wednesday November 27, crossed the river about 10½ o'clock from Karthaus to Centre side. After leaving river went up path to top of hill, turned to the left there, never went by there before. Never went the pike. Could not cross the river at Belford the reason I went to Karthaus.

John Gaines called. Am a son of Jerry Gaines. On Tuesday evening of Nov. 26 was in Smith's camp on dam near Moshannon, was there all night. Left there soon after breakfast, going up road towards Pine Glenn school house. Man came out on pike and went down to Karthaus as far as Watson's. Talked with Watson a while. Asked the road to Moyer's camp. I went down road, across field and up to camp. About 8 o'clock when I went from Watson's. Asked Mr. Moyer for a job. Went from there to Belford, there crossed the river myself. Went into a store and got a few cakes. When I came out told Thomas Mann the time—10 o'clock. Saw no lady on the pike. Did not have any firearms.

Robert Askey called. On Nov. 26 and 27 was working at Smith's camp, about 2 miles from camp. Know John Gaines. Saw him in camp on night of Nov. 26. Had breakfast next morning at 5.30 Gaines left at 5.45 going in the direction of school house. Saw Gaines on pike, it was then about daylight. He was going towards Moyer's camp. I went back to camp Gaines went on to Boak's.

Mitchell Watson, Sr., called. Live on Snow Shoe and Karthaus pike. Carried the mail in November from Karthaus to Snow Shoe, going a round trip three times a week. Made the trip on Wednesday, the 27th. Left Karthaus about 8 o'clock. Met John Gaines at my house. Asked way to Moyer's camp. Showed him the way. It was about 8. 10 o'clock.

Theodore Lannigan called. On Nov. 27th was in Moyer's job. Am acquainted with John Gaines. Came to job between 8 and 9 o'clock. Went from there toward Bellford.

Cross examination. I gave him 35 cents.—10 to cross the river and 25 to do what he pleased with.

Thomas Mann called but not in.

John Gardner called. Know Alfred Andrews. Worked for me in 1888 at Bellford -loading lumber on cars.

David Price called.—Known Andrew for 18 months. Lived within 150 yards of my house. Helped unload two cars for me. Don't think he knew Clara.

Squire Rankin sworn.—Know the underclothing that was taken of Clara Price. Offered in evidence, also defendant shoes.

Edward Rooler recalled.—Could not be positive but think Andrews wore a pare of heavy shoes on Saturday, November 30. Am positive he did not wear the shoes offered in evidence by Commonwealth.

Thomas Mann called.—Live at Keating. On November 27 was at Bellford. Saw Jonn Gaines in a store buying crackers and asked him for time and he said it was 10 o'clock by his watch. Commonwealth rest.

Court adjourned at 5.15 to 8.45 o'clock Saturday morning.

SATURDAY MORNING.

The prosecution having closed their case, E. R. Chambers made the opening address for the defense. He said that he would make his very brief. He said the road where the murder was committed was the road used for all travel from Centre to Clearfield, and therefore there is a good deal of travel over this. There is a floating population around here of miners and lumbermen. Their testimony is all circumstantial. No one saw Alfred Andrews commit the deed. We took the case not for money; Andrews had none. We took the case because we thought he was innocent. This boy is being hounded to death by detectives, who are fighting for the reward. We will follow the movements of Andrews from the time he left Brisbin till he came home. We will show that Andrews was not near the place of the murder when it was committed: John Gaines was near the scene of murder on that morning:

Witnesses were then examind. W. Cann, testified to knowing Andrews in England Robert Peck, of Lock Haven, had known Andrews for four years and said he was a quiet orderly person; witness was a livery-man and Andrews had worked for him. John S. Bush, a hotel keeper of Karthaus, testified that the prisoner was not a drinking man and had a good reputation for quietness. John H. Wolfe, chief of police at Brisbin was called and testified to the same effect. Edward Pooler, Mrs. Mary Pooler, Michell Watson, sr., 'Squire Rankin and several others testified to the good character of Andrews. Mitchell Watson, jr., stage driver, did not see Andrews on the road on November 27.

Mrs. Alfred Andrews, sworn—I am the wife of Andrews; I lived at Karthaus before I went to Brisdin; lived in Karthaus three years; also lived in Snow Shoe; Alfred worked at mining, moved to Brisbin in August; lived in Etterson's house at first afterwards in Pooler's; never had a qurrel with Alfred; he left home on Tuesday morning, November 25th to get some money and work; he came home Thursday morning; he did not work Thursday or Friday; worked around house on Saturday, he had on those shoes; he killed a chicken on Saturday night; I told him to hold it in his hands and not get it muddy; he had a revolver 22-caliber; my father gave it to him to trade for rages; my father has it at Karthaus; my house was searched for weapons; Dr. Nevling came to me and said he had a dream that Alfred had a revolver; I told him he had not; these shoes laid around under the stove, and my little boy played with them.

Cross-examined—My maiden name was Mary Rupp; I lived at Karthaus about five years; Andrews came to Karthaus three years ago this spring; I was married to him in 1887; married in Potter county; I know where Cate is; I don't know where the places are; a 'squire married us without license; we stayed there all night; I told Mrs. Pooler I had a marriage certificate; I was married to a Mr. Sharp before I married Andrews; I did marry Andrews without a license when I was married already to David Price. (These admissions were wrung from Mrs. Andrews with difficulty.) Don't remember how long after breakfast Alfred went away on November 26; he said he was going to Lock Haven to get money; he had on striped pants, dark blue vest and striped coat; we had pictures taken of Alfred, myself and our child; I don't know whether he took one with him that night; he took off the shoes he had on and left them under the stove; he put on work day shoes on Friday and put on button shoes on Saturday; I did not say to some gentlemen that he did not have these shoes on after Thursday night; Alfred has not had a pistol for two years or a little better; he had that one for one day; lived at Snow Shoe only a little while; don't remember that he had a pistol last spring, think he had not; he worked in the monkey drift in Snow Shoe and he also worked in mines at Brisbin. Three gentlemen came to see me at Hague's and examined me; they said they were county commissioners and they would take care of me; they took my statements; I did not say I would commit suicide and kill my child if I was not provided for and allowed to see Alfred; did not say this to the district attorney or commissioners Mr. Chambers for defense, then asked her if she had been put out of jail by the sheriff, but the court objected and ruled it out.

Hon. Joseph Murray and George Runyon testified to the good character of the accused.

Alfred Andrews, the defendant, sworn—I was born in Ponsanooth, in Cornwall; my mother is dead; am 22 years old next March; I came here in 1885; at Castle Garden I got on a train and went to Altoona and worked there; afterwards I went to Lock Haven; worked there for George Peck; I then went to work for Runyon; I went to Cate; worked for Reed at his hotel; I then worked for J. W. Murray; after I left Murray's I went to work for John Castena; he owes me seven dollars. He then mentioned other people he worked for before he went to Karthaus; all the places he worked at lumbering and mining. I was married about this time. He then told the different places he lived and what he worked at till after he came to Brisbin. I left on Tuesday morning, the 26th of November, to go to Philipsburg; wanted to go to Lock Haven to get some money owed me by John Castena; I inquired of some men if I could get work at lumbering; I went from Viaduct to Gordon Heights on the freight, I then walked to Summit, turned off at Gillantown; rode with a man on a wagon, but did not know him; he directed me to Mrs. Croft's, where I could stay all night; I stayed there and left in the morning at 8 o'clock; went up the pike; met a man at the watering trough along the road; met another further up; met two teams; I did not see any on the stand here I knew; I met the stage; I know Mitchel Watson; he was not in wagon; I thought that this was the stage; did not see any women in it; I next turned off the road and went out by a stable; I met two hunters; I saw a lady standing in front of her house; it was a frame house; I saw a lady about thirty rods ahead of me; can't describe her dress; I then went through some house; turned off by a path and lost my way in the thicket; finally I came to a lumber camp and asked for work, but could not get it. I was bewildered and asked the direction to Karthaus; I started off, but came back; I had no money to cross the ferry with, and no place to stay; they were further down when I came back; I asked the way to the main road; I hollered to Mr. Smith, when I passed his house, to direct me to main road, he showed me the road and went apiece with me, I tried to cross the river to go to Gordon Heights but fell in the river; I got back to the shore; went to Mrs. Shope's to stay but she would not keep me; stayed all night at coke ovens; got home on Thursday morning; I worked on Saturday; I wore those shoes; I wore them on my journey; I cut off the heel between Gordon Heights and Summit; I killed a chicken on Saturday night; thought the blood on shoes must be chicken blood; I did not tell John C. Henderson that I cut off the heel of my shoe along the road; I was arrested on Sunday; when I was on the road here and in jail I was pressed to make a statement by the sheriff and others. I did not kill Clara Price. Andrews closed his direct testimony with these words and then court adjourned till 1.40 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The court house was packed, hundreds of people standing. The cross-examination of Andrews was begun.

I was raised by a woman named Mrs. Christ; I lived with my father; I think it is 5 years the coming August since I came to this country; I never worked in mines in England; I can't tell exactly when I went to work for Peck's; I went to work at West Cateing; I don't know how long I worked at George Read's; I was sick while I was there; I did whitewashing and other work I think it was in summer time. (Judge Orvis examined him at length as to the time of year and how long he worked for these different parties. He could not remember time very well.) I worked in Karthaus for 3 years or more; I boarded at Rupp's; I was married on the eighth of March in Emporium; I did not have a marriage license and don't know name of man that married me; it was at his house; he said he was busy and would send me a certificate in a day or two, but I never got it; I did not know that she was Mrs. Sharp until after I had married her. (He then told the different persons he had worked for around Karthaus.) I have gone up and down the road from Snow Shoe to Karthaus a good many times; know the road well; I moved to Brisbin in August; I did not work on Monday or Tuesday before Thanksgiving; I left by way of Philipsburg to go to Lock Haven to get some money from a man that owed it to me; when I got to Philipsburg I saw some men working on some lumber; this suggested to me to inquire if they knew where I could get a job, and they told me I might get it at Moyer's or Smith's lumber camp; I went on; found the roads flooded and no trains running from Hope Run down; I walked to Viaduct and there found a freight which was running to Gordan Height; John Pelton, a brakeman, let me ride that far, I did tell him I was going to Karthaus; I went on; went to Mrs Crofts; I don't remember of showing picture of wife and child to Mrs. Croft; I did meet Bates morning and afternoon; I knew where Smith's camp was; I inquired at Moyer's job if there was work at Smith's; I turned off the main road at Boak's; don't know exactly what time it was; I had a watch; I told Mr. Cann and the others that I came back the same way I went in; I first met Mr. Emerick; afterwards two hunters; I think it was about nine o'clock; I am not positive about the time; I passed several hours after this; I saw a lady ahead of me; I did not see her very long; she was about thirty rods ahead; I don't know the names of all the people along the road knew Mrs. Watson slightly; I don't recollect of telling Mr. Poorer that I saw Clara Price on the road; did not know it was Clara Price; I don't remember asking the road to Moyers camp; I turned off and then wandered around for awhile; finally I struck a path which led me to the men about half a mile further on; they told me to go on and I would come to the main road; I started off and came to the creek, and then I happened to think that I had no money to cross the ferry, so I turned back; I found them eating dinner; I asked for work but they were full; I saw a pedler talking when I left first time; I was kind of bewildered; a man directed me to the main road; I went on and saw Smith at his house; I talked with him; don't remember much of my conversation with him; he directed me to the road; I have been in Belford; I saw Midland boys; I did not see any one on the pike in afternoon; I passed Mrs. Crofts; I did not look up; I then went on to Summit and then to Gordon Heights; I did not have any dinner; I was too hungry to eat; I did not feel very well and suppose it was because I had walked so far. I was dressed in the same clothes when arrested as I wore when I left home. I can't describe clothes the girl wore that was ahead of me.

After several witnesses had been examined as to the locality of the murder and after a pair of gum shoes, found by Sebastian Bush, has been offer in evidence, the defense rested and the prosecution began the evidence in rebuttal.

George Hoedollar testified to seeing gum shoes on pike the Saturday before the murder, but could not swear they were the same as those offered. Mrs Croft swore Andrews had shown her a picture of himself, wife and child. John C. Henderson said Mrs. Andrews told him her husband wore buttoned shoes on the journey and on coming home took them off and did not put them on again.

The testimony closed at 3.55 o'clock, Saturday afternoon and District Attorney Meyer commenced the argument at 4.07 and summed up the evidence briefly.

E. R. Chambers then followed and summed up for the defence. He made a good and thrilling address which consumed over an hour, covering the case completely.

Court then adjourned until Monday morning.

On Monday morning at nine o'clock, Col. J. L. Spangler rose and began his argument for the defence and made an eloquent and strong plea for the acquittal of his client, the prisoner. He concluded his argument about half past four o'clock after speaking nearly six hours.

Judge Orvis then followed for the commonwealth, and spoke near an hour when court adjourned until Tuesday morning. Tuesday morning he continued and argued for five hours and thirty minutes, reviewing the damaging testimony against Andrews.

Judge Furst then delivered a most impartial charge to the jury, occupying an hour and a half; and at 4.30 the case was given to the jury and they retired.

At 7 o'clock the court house bell began to ring. This was a signal that the jury had agreed upon a verdict. Then ensued a wild rush of men and women for the court room to hear the verdict and it was soon packed. Judge Furst did not arrive until fifteen minutes later, when he immediately called the court to order. The jurymen were already in in their places, and the prisoner brought in by Sheriff Cook, and was ushered to his familiar seat. He looked pale and frightened.

When asked if they were ready to render a verdict the foreman of the jury replied that they were and that it is that "We find the prisoner, Alfred Andrews, guilty of murder in the first degree"

During the deliverance of the verdict the prisoner never moved a muscle, but when the jury was polled and as each juryman answered the question "Guilty or not guilty?" in a clear tone "Guilty', he became greatly agitated and very nervous.

The jury had been out two hours and thirty minutes, and reached the verdict on the first ballot.

By the warning of the judge there was no manifestation of approval or disapproval by those present.

Andrews could not have been more ably defended than he was by Colonel Spangler, who left no stone unturned to save his client. Col. Spangler's argument to the jury was a masterly effort and was listened to with profound interest by a packed court house. He was eloquent and made a good showing for a very bad case. It was one of his best efforts.

To the able manner in which Judge Orvis conducted the case against the murderer Andrews, is attributable the conviction of the murderer of Clara Price, who seemed to have some chance of an acquittal. But Judge Orvis' work was complete, and his chain of circumstantial evidence pointed so clearly to Andrews, that the jury found no difficulty in speedily finding a verdict of guilty.

Andrews Confesses.

Andrews, who was convicted of the murder of Clara Price, has confessed the deed. A confession was made by him, to his attorney several weeks ago, in which he stated that he had passed Clara and went ahead, concealing himself in some bushes near the road, until Clara got opposite his hiding place, when he sprang out upon her, for the purpose of outraging the girl. He failed in his fiendish purpose, and fearing she would tell on him, he thought it the plan of safety to shoot her, as dead people will tell no tales, and he then and there shot the pure and innocent girl in cold blood. The tracks and chain in the circumstantial evidence, as brought out by Judge Orvis proved correct and too well woven for the escape of the murderer on trial.

On Tuesday evening after the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, Andrews made a confession, in which it is said he alleges he was shooting mark, and accidentally hit Clara Price, and fearing the consequences of the accident he thought he had better kill her there.

The confession he will have printed and disposed of to realize a sum of money for his family by the sale of it.

Andrews admits having shot at Clara Price five times and that of these four shots hit her. His confessions contains an admission of the main points brought out against him during the trial, as to his wanderings before and after committing the foul deed. The confession in substance will go to show the truth of the strong circumstantial evidence against him, by Judge Orvis, traced accurately and with precision, in addition to his admission, as above, that he committed the foul deed.

A confession of it was made weeks ago to his attorney, Chambers, which it is said, was overheard by Sheriff Cook. A second confession was made after the jury rendered a verdict of guilty.

Andrews in his confession also says that the woman he is living with is not his wife. He says he will tell where the revolver can be found with which he did the shooting, and that the party who pays the highest price for the confession shall have the revolver.

The Feeling.

The verdict of guilty in the Andrews case, leaves a feeling of calm satisfaction among the people. Had the jury acquitted Andrews, there was every prospect of his being lynched. The populace would have been maddened and the consequences would have been hard to guess, as all felt that the prisoner was guilty and that punishment should meet him.

New York Health Department.

Dr. Cyrus Edson, Superintendent of the Sanitary Bureau of New York City writes the following unsolicited letter regarding Speer's Port Grape Wine.

New York January, 1888.

Mr. Speer,

The box of wine has been safely received; I trust that 1888 will do you the justice you deserve. I never lose an opportunity to recommend your good wine, for I know it to be one of the pure brands obtainable.

Yours sincerely.

For sale by Druggists, CYRUS EDSON.

——Lewins can sell you a late style suit or take your measure and make it to order on short notice, and at a saving to you of from $3 to $8. Try him on this.

——If you wish to have a good over coat, $4 to $8 less than can be bought elsewhere, then go to Samuel Lewins he has them and warrants them. He sell nothing that has cheat about it.

Hopkins.

Hopkins, who is to hang on the 20th, unless respited by the Governor, until Andrews' time to hang comes off, so as to have both hangings on same day—Hopkins, we say, is still joking about his fate. Col. Spangler went in to see him on Tuesday, in company with a minister of the Gospel. Spangler broke the ice to Hopkins by a spiritual admonition which would show that he can talk religion as well as law and would make a good prayer meeting exhorter. After Spangler got in his work the minister went at Hopkins and admonished him to prepare for the next world.

Hopkins said he had attended to that and he was all right now. The minister then called his attention to still being profane and that he must quit that too; to which the doomed man replied that that was all right, and told the clergyman he might now consider himself dismissed.

A few days previous to the trial of Andrews, he and Hopkins being in conversation' Andrews told Hopkins that he would get through all right and when the trial was over he would go back to England and stay there. "No," replied Hopkins, "you are not going to England. You will go with me."

Coburn.

Benj. Kerstetter, Mrs. James Kooney and John Gray are on the sick list. Guess there gripped.

The Weaver excitement is quieting down, about every other person has a different opinion. Weaver was buried on Thursday at the Musser church Rev. Deitzler officiating. It is reported that the overseers had not intended to get a preacher but a few of our citizens concluded to ask Rev. Deitzler to preach the sermon, and he did preach a good one. The funeral was well attended. On Wednesday there was a large crowd assembled at the post mortem examination. They found that the knife had penetrated the heart about 1½ inch deep, and death must have been instantaneous. There was a large crowd at the depot on Tuesday evening to see the prisoners.

One day last week Henry Eisenhuth of Ingleby had his foot badly smashed by a prop truck running over it. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Eph Bartholomew is still housed up with his foot.

I noticed in your paper the other week that your Penn Twp. correspondent was going for the Coburn correspondent to the Millheim Journal about our school teacher and that 2 of our citizens would like to be school directors, but the citizens knew what they wanted and didn't elect them. They had a candidate running for justice of the peace, last spring elections that the voters of Penn township did not want, and he got left badly, worse than the Independent candidate did for school director.

W. W. Rishel filled his ice house on last Saturday a week. He got it off Kerstetters race; it was 4 inches thick and very nice.

Andy Campbell lost a valuable cow a few days ago.

Rev. Deitzler closed his revival meeting last Friday evening, there were several seekers, and hope the congregation in general was benefitted by the meeting.

Our grain merchants have been doing a fair business, but say coal trade is dull

It is a wonder that the farmers do any hauling at all, the condition the roads are in. The pike is fully as bad as the twp. roads and they are still raising the toll.

The weather is more like April than February, very unhealthy, and I hear there is lots of sickness through the twp.

W. A. Youngman of Millheim lies at the point of death. He had a relapse of La Grippe and turned to brain fever.

——Now is your time to get a cheap overcoat, and Lewins has 'em cheap good, warm, lasting goods. Give the Philad. Branch a call and see for yourself and save $5 to boot.

——Whatt he Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing is not worthhaving. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw Lewins is King for low prices.

——Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block has every idea in the line of boots and shoes, whether of rubber, leather or cloth, and he sells at bottom prices, so that none pay more than the goods are worth. He warrants all he sells.

——Send your name in for the REPORTER campaign rates on trial. Or send, us two new names and the cash for a year and we give you a copy one year free, thus enabling any one, by very little effort to get a paper one year free.

——The anniversary services of the W. H. & F. M. society, of the Lutheran church will not be held on Sunday evening, but regular church services may be expected. The reason for the above change is the fact that La Grippe has too strong a hold on the program and the time is too short to arrange a new one.

Senator Withall of Mississippi in his speech in the senate on the race question declared there are more negroes in office, voted for by whites, in one congressional district in Mississippi than Harrison has appointed during his term, in the whole United States. At the presidental election New York, Ohio and Indiana were saved to the Republicans by the negro vote, but the Republicans in these States proscribe the negroes from holding office. How many officeholders of the complexion are there in Pennsylvania?

THE RAILS SPREAD.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT ON THE MONON ROUTE.

FIVE PERSONS KILLED OR BURNED TO DEATH AND 24 INJURED.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 27.—Passenger train No. 1, on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Road, which left Chicago Sunday night at 11.55, was wrecked this morning at 7.50, one mile above Carmel, a village 16 miles north of this city. The train was running at a rapid rate, and was approaching the long trestle across Wilkerson creek when the tender of the engine jumped the track. The engineer reversed his engine, but before the air break could check the speed of the train, the locomotive and baggage car had cleared the trestle.

But the four coaches attached went over into the creek. The ladies' coach immediately caught fire and in an incredibly short time was reduced to ashes. Fortunately for the occupants of this coach train No. 1, which left this city for Chicago at 7.30, had been ordered to meet train No. 1 at Carmel, and as soon as word of the wreck was received the passengers hurried to the scene and went earnestly to work rescuing the occupants of the burning car. A horrible scene met their eyes. In plain view of all were two boys and a woman. All were dead but their bodies were being rapidly consumed.

The arm of one projected through the side of the car and could be touched by those on the outside, but the opening was not large enough to draw the body through. Immediately in front of the boy was a lady who got on the train at Frankfort, and is as yet unidentified. Her body was enveloped in flames, but there was no possible way to get her out of the burning coach. Across from this lady was Mrs. Eubanks, of Broad Ripple, Indiana. Her head was horribly crushed. The brakeman and a passenger seized her by the arms and by a desperate effort pulled the body through the window. Life was not yet extinct, but she lived only a few minutes after being taken out.

Another of the rescued who has since died was Mr. Deming, of Sheridan. He was pinioned to the floor by timbers and horribly crushed. Some heroic men seized axes and, after a few minutes work, cut away the timbers that held the body, which was removed to the north side of the track. There was no medical aid present and the man died in a few moments. Buckets have been procured from the farm houses near by the flames were soon subdued and prevented from communicating to the sleeper or other coaches. As soon as it was possible to do so a search was made for the dead. The body of a woman, identified as Mrs. Lizzie Fitzpatrick, of this city, was soon found. It was burnt to a crisp.

W. S. Collins, of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, a passenger, said:

"The first intimation of anything unusual was a swaying of the cars, followed by the front end of the sleeper going over the embankment. There was a crash and a shock that threw the passengers from one end of the car to the other, out of one berth into another, and demolishing everything in the car. A gentleman kicked out a window through which a number of passengers made their exit. Others, seeing that there was no immediate danger to those in the sleeper dressed themselves and then sought the open air. On emerging from the sleeper it was discovered that the coach immediately in front had been badly wrecked, because, in leaving the bridge, the front end struck the embankment approach, completely demolishing that end of the car, overturning the stove, in which a brisk fire was burning, and setting fire to the car. The flames spread with great rapidity, and in a moment had enveloped the entire coach. Those who had escaped from the other coaches and were able to work, began assisting those in the burning coach to free themselves. The first persons taken out were two ladies, both dead. Then Mrs. Oldham and her little son. Two other children of this lady were still in the car, and the mother, although badly injured, made a desperate effort to return to the coach. Being dissuaded in this she appealed to the bystanders to rescue her boys. Clasping her youngest in her arms, she exclaimed: 'Thank God, I have you left, but I have two other children in that fire; God be merciful,' and then, turning to the passengers, urged them to rescue her children. By this time the train from the south had arrived, and the passengers fell to work, urged on by the frantic appeals of the dying and injured to give them relief. Every one who could worked with a will. Axes were produced and a determined effort made to get the dead and dying out, but the efforts proved futile, as the flames spread so rapidly that the work had to be abandoned in a few minutes. The scene was one of the wildest confusion. The deck of the bridge was completely demolished, the ties displaced, rails bent, twisted and broken, piles splintered and broken off, and all the cars so badly wrecked that no part of them can be utilized. As to the cause of the wreck Mr. Collins says he is positive it was due to the spreading of the rails on a curve 150 feet from the bridge. The section foreman, who reached the scene half an hour after the wreck explained that the outside of the curve had been too low and he had elevated it one inch by shimming it up temporarily. Stone had been hauled there for the purpose of raising the outside of the curve in the usual way, but he had not had time to use them, but considered it necessary to do something, and the only thing to be done at the time was to use the shims. The sole cause of the accident was the condition of the track on that curve, it being a sticky clay destitute of ballast."

—A family of eight persons, named Hargrave, living near Point Pleasant, West Virginia, is reported to have been poisoned by a colored woman, and it is said four of the members are dead.

A FATAL BLAST.

THREE MEN KILLED AND FOUR MORTALLY WOUNDED

CATASTROPHE ON A RAILROAD NEAR SUNBURY, PA.

SHAMOKIN, Pa. Jan. 28.—A gang of Italians, Poles and Hungarians, employed in widening the roadbed of the Shamokin, Sunbury und Lewisburg Railroad from a single to a double track road, were at work to-day in a cut near Paxinos, where blasting rock was necessary. Shortly before noon to-day three blasts were set and the gang of nine men retired to await the explosions.

Unknown to them only two of the blasts exploded, and the nine men had gone back into the cut and were at work shoveling away the dirt and broken rock when the third blast exploded and the men were hurled in all directions. One of them was picked up dead. Another had his chest crushed so severely that death is a question of only a short time. Four were dug from the mass of debris with broken arms or legs, and two of these, it is thought, will die. The other three men escaped with slight injuries.

It is impossible to give names, as the men went by numbers. The injured were taken to the Miners' Hospital at Ashland.

Two more dead bodies have been taken from the debris of the explosion at Paxinos. They were mutilated so badly that they cannot be identified.

Following is the list of the persons injured by the explosion and brought to the hospital for treatment:

Antonio Pasguizio, injured internally, will die; a Finlander, No. 57, chin blown off and injured internally, will die; a Finlander, No. 139, back crushed and legs broken, will die; a Finlander, number not known, eyes blown out, head crushed and injured internally, will die; Joseph N. Gordon, pit boss, skull crushed and internally injured, recovery doubtful; Guavine Borie, head and arms cut and legs injured, will probably recover. Nine others, Italians and Finlanders, were badly cut and bruised. Three Italians are missing and, it is said, are under the debris, although it has been almost cleared away without revealing their bodies.

51st CONGRESS.—First Session.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 28th, the Customs Administration bill was received from the House and referred to the Committee on Finance. Several public buildings bills were reported and placed on the calendar, among them being one to increase the appropriation for site and building at Omaha to $2,000,000. Bills were introduced by Mr. Hale, to provide for a census of farm owners, and the amount of farm mortgages, and by Mr. Cockrell, for the purchase and coinage of $3,000,000 in silver per month. The Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds was directed to continue the investigation of last session of the office of Supervising Architect of the Treasury. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 28th, Mr Morrill introduced the bill authorizing the issue of Treasury notes on deposits of silver bullion. Mr. Vest, from the Committee on Public Buildings, reported a bill appropriating $2,500,000 for a public building in Kansas City, and it was placed on the calendar. The Senate bill to relieve the Treasurer of the United States from the amount now charged to him and deposited with the several States, was taken from the calendar and passed. On motion of Mr. Morrill the Direct Tax Refund bill was taken from the calendar. Mr. Vance offered an amendment refunding the cotton tax, which was lost, and the bill then passed—44 to 7. Adj'rn'd.

—In the U. S. Senate on the 29th ult., the House bill to provide certificates of honorable service to those who have served in the United States Navy or Marine Corps, who have lost their certificates of discharge, was reported back and passed without amendment. Mr. Mitchell spoke in support of the bill for the free coinage of silver. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 30th ult., Mr. Hale, from the Committee on Census, reported back the bill to include in the census the number of persons owning the farms they live on and cultivate and who live in their own homes; also the number of farms and homes under mortgage, the amount of mortgage debt, the value of the property mortgaged and the rate of interest. After some debate the bill was passed by a vote of 47 to 4, the negatives being Messrs. McPherson, Morrill, Sherman and Stockbridge. Mr. Morrill, from the Finance Committee, reported with verbal amendments the House bill to correct the error in the existing tariff law in relation to silk ribbons, and it was passed. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 28th, a resolution was adopted calling on the Attorney General for information as to the number of suits instituted by the United States for violation of the Contract Labor law. Mr. Morrill, of Kansas, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported a bill, which was passed, providing that, in cases of pension claims of dependent parents, it shall be necessary only to show to the Pension Office that the parents are without means of support other than manual labor. Mr. Peters, of Kansas, introduced a bill, which was referred, setting apart certain land in No Man's Land for the propagation of buffaloes. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 30th ult., the struggle of the 29th ult. was renewed on the reading of the journal, the Democrats attacking its correctness; but the speaker recognized Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, who moved that the journal be approved and demanded the previous question. The motion was declared carried, the Speaker counting a quorum. After a contest lasting several hours the appeal from the Speaker's decision, made on the 29th ult., was declared laid on the table, and the House adjourned.

THE SNOW IN CALIFORNIA.

THE BLOCKADE ON THE CENTRAL PACIFIC STILL UNBROKEN.

A VIOLENT WIND STORM CAUSES FEARS OF SNOW SLIDES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29.—Information was received this afternoon that the blockade on the Central Pacific is still unbroken, though, according to the latest reports, the only portion of the track which obstructed now is between Tunnel band Truckee, where the snow slide this morning covered the track for a short distance.

It is expected that this will be cleared in a short time, and, if no other slides occur, the railroad officials hope to have the blockaded trains moving this evening. A violent wind storm commenced in the mountains, however, last night, and there is danger that other slides may occur at any time. Reports received at railroad headquarters in Sacramento this morning were not encouraging. The fact that the barometer is falling at Summit, and that high winds are rising and sweeping over the snow-clad mountains with driving fury, is not regarded as a favorable indication.

The wind, which arose last night as a forerunner of devastation, made its power felt. There is an unprotected stretch of track between tunnel 13 and Truckee, which runs along the base of the surrounding hills. The hurricane swept one of these mountains of snow into motion, and the mass fell crumbling upon the track, covering it completely. So much trouble has been experienced with the wires, that last night it was decided to make a radical move toward repairing the system.

Linemen had been sent out from Truckee and other points, but their labor bore little fruit and the wires could not be relied upon to operate satisfactorily. Accordingly a special train was made up, under the direction of Superintendent Wright, and a number of linemen supplied with wire and all necessary appliances were sent to the mountains this morning to locate the weak spots and make the desired repairs.

The situation in the northern part of this State, on the line of the California and Oregan Road, remains unchanged and there is no hope of opening the road for some time to come. Near Oroville several parties have been formed in different portions of the mountains to visit persons living in out-of-the-way places who had not been heard from since the commencement of the storm. In two or three places the persons searched for have been found dying, and several were discovered who needed relief. It is feared that many more old miners, who have lived alone in the mountains for years, have fallen victims to the terrible winter.

John Coughlin, telegraph operator at Cisco, died at his lonely station in the mountains four days ago of pneumonia. Three men, including a doctor, went to his aid on snow shoes, but arrived too late to save his life, and he was buried in a snow drift. His body was removed from its white sepulchre yesterday and taken to Sacramento on a special train.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The Master Builders' Convention, in session at St. Paul, on the 28th, adopted resolutions recommending, in view of the probable adoption of the eight-hour day, that all estimates and contracts be made to meet the altered conditions which the general adoption of this standard number of hours would entail, and to pay by the hour for work performed.

—William Woodhouse, a farmer near London, Ohio, was called to his door on the evening of the 28th ult., by Kenny Graham, a neighbor, and shot in the arm and groin. Mrs. Woodhouse ran to her husband as he fell, and she was wounded in the thigh. Graham is said to have been drunk. He had a grudge against Woodhouse on account of a lawsuit.

—Lucie Zaretta, the Mexican midget, said to be the smallest human being in the world, was a passenger on one of the snow bound trains in California, and died at Truckee on the 28th from gastric fever. Mrs. McVean, a passenger on the same train, died at Truckee on the 27th of diptheria.

—A boiler exploded at the saw mill of A. B. Leach, in Falling Creek, West Virginia, on the 28th ult., killing Joseph Wright, Morgan Hoover and B. Mullins.

—William Mestenheffer had his head blown off by a charge of dynamite in a stone quarry, at Chickies, Penna., on the 29th ult.,

—Miss Bisland arrived at New York, on the 30th ult., on the steamer Bothnia, having completed her tour around the world in 77 days, 16 hours and 48 minutes.

—A fatal epidemic, strongly resembling meningitis, is raging in the western part of Cook County, Texas. The patients die in many instances, in a few hours after taking the disease. Twenty-five deaths have been reported during the past 24 hours. Many citizens are leaving their homes for other localities.

—Two collisions between suburban trains occurred on the Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago on the 30th ult. No person was killed, but a number of passeegers were cut and bruised. Two passenger trains on the Erie Railroad collided at Owego early on the morning of the 30th ult. Five passengers were injured, not fatally.

—John C. Patterson, who was robbed in Wilmington, Del., on Dec. 7th, while standing at the Delaware Bank counter, of a box containing $11,800 in securities, has recovered the papers through Philadelphia detectives. The plunder had been conveyed to Canada, and its recovery caused an expenditure of $3500.

—W. R. Batcheler, a merchant in New York, returned to his home at half past 2 o'clock on the morning of the 30th ult. Going upstairs he stumbled and fell headlong to the bottom. His skull was fractured and he died in a short time.

Babyland.

MRS. A. GIDDINGS PARK.

Oh, a fairy realm is Babyland!
It lies afar on a golden strand;
It's fields are flowery, it's skies are blue,
And sunshine lingers the bright day through.

It has streams that ripple in laughter gay,
With pearls and diamonds o'er spreading the way;
It has oceans of honey and luscious sweets,
Islands of sugar and choice tid bits.

Forests of candy that stand like trees
Where the air flits through with a lullaby breeze,
The moon is a great round silver ball
That the angels over the star-floor roll.

The stars are the flowers that in heaven bloom;
The flowers are the stars from the sky dropped down,
And this world is a wondrously happy place,—
(Except when somebody washes your face!)

'Tis peopled by fairies, and giant kings,
And angels that come and go with wings.
Every story they tell us is true,—
"Mother Hubbard,"—"The woman that lived in a Shoe."

And the little Brownies are real folks,
Who play the merriest pranks, and jokes;
But of all of the wonderful people, we call
Dear old Santa Claus, best of all.

A TERRIBLE ANXIETY.

I was visiting a friend of mine who told me of an incident which she considered to have been the most thrilling experience of her life. Having seldom spoken of it to any one, she kindly told it to me, provided, if repeated, I would invent names to suit the occasion. I give it in her own words as nearly as possible:

You have never seen our country house? No? Well, it is situated just at the edge of the town. Built in the centre of a beautiful yard, it was the highest, though not the largest, house in Denton. We always lived in Denton in summer and went to the city to spend the winter. But that year, owing to mother's health, we agreed to remain in that dull old town until December.

It was the first day of October when I ventured to ask mamma's permission to give the "twins" a birthday party. At first she refused, saying 'twas too much trouble. Well, I overruled all her objections, sent her up in the third story, made all the necessary preparations, with the help of two girls, and was in readiness on the fourth to receive our little guests.

It so happened that the friend who was to assist me was ill, and so I was left alone. Bert and Edna, the twins, seven that day, were prettily dressed, standing near the window, eagerly looking forward to the arrival of their guests. When I, who was giving the finishing touch to the flowers on the mantel, was slightly startled to see a pleasant looking lady standing in the doorway.

"May I come in?" she asked, then continued: "I saw you were preparing for something and overheard some children say there was to be a party; I thought I'd come and help you, I am so fond of children. I had a little girl just her age," nodding to Edna, "and she is lost! stolen," she whispered mysteriously.

By this time I had placed a chair for her, and, although it wasn't just the thing to do, she took off her cloak and hat, deposited them in the dressing-room, returned and began laughing and talking to my little brother and sister.

Soon the rooms were full of merry boys and girls, all enjoying themselves. Mrs. Ness (she had asked my name and when I said "Floy Elton," smiled and told me hers) was the life of the company, the children were delighted with her songs, stories and games.

I was seated at the piano playing softly, thinking how strange and fortunate her coming had been, when the door opened suddenly and Gus Viller, one of our neighbors' boys came in a little late his face flushed, his eyes bright with excitement.

"Have you heard the news?" he cried.

"No, what is it, any one hurt or killed?" all the children gathered around him. Mrs. Ness just back of them and I back of her.

"Why—why," he panted, all out of breath, "I just came from papa's office, (his father was a physician) and some men were there and they said that Mrs. Ainsworth, that crazy woman, don't you know? The one in Clayville, who murdered her little girl and tried to kill the sheriff? Well, she's gone!"

I had turned around during this recital and was just about to speak—the children were all talking at once—I wanted to say, "Come come, children, Mrs. Ainsworth has nothing to do with us," when catching sight of Mrs. Ness' reflection in the mirror, opposite, I almost screamed, I was so frightened—for it dawned on me in an instant, by the dreadful look, the wild-eyed, trembling, hunted look she cast in every direction; the look of hate, fierce, mad hate, toward Gus, that she was that dreadful woman, the one who by her quiet ways deceived even a physician, was in our house amid a room full of innocent little children! What should I do, what could I do? I glanced at her again; her face was livid from suppressed emotion.

I turned to the piano, glancing into the mirror in front of me, which reflected into the one opposite. I watched her closely, as I said in as calm a voice as possible: "Are you through talking? It is twelve miles to Clayville, so just bring your wild thoughts back to Denton. Go and play now;" and still looking in the mirror, I began playing, or, rather, banging loudly on the piano. The effect was magical; her countenance cleared; her eyes slowly—oh, how slowly, it seemed to me!—assumed a gentler, milder look, and at the call from the children, Mrs. Ness, as I will still call her, began romping and playing as though nothing had happened.

All this time I sat thinking. My brain seemed on fire. Would no one ever come? I dare not leave the room; I had seen her glance suspiciously toward me every little while, and tried so hard to look unconscious of it. If I left her alone with those poor children, might she not repeat her crimes?

I must not alarm her; she would not run, but would fight. The strength of a crazy woman to that of a weak, frightened girl! Oh, no, that would not do, and yet I must think of something. But what? I could not see any one; I could not send one of those children, they were all so young; then, too, she would be watching me.

I reflected upon what I had heard; that in her quiet moments she seemed planning something desperate. What if she guessed that I knew her secret? Her little girl she had twice attempted to kill and finally succeeded. Rumor said that she had burned her home with her sick husband in it, but that was several years ago.

I sat playing, listening to the children and thinking. All at once a thought struck me—one which also made me cheerful. Just then some one called:

"Miss Floy, come join us and let's play a new game."

I felt like hugging the little boy who was carrying out my wishes, though all unconscious of it.

"What shall we play?" they asked. I saw, or rather felt, that she was looking at me as I answered:

"Let's play post-office."

"All right," "Yes, do," and many other exclamations greeted my proposal.

"Well," I said, then looking up I was startled at the look which gleamed from Mrs. Ness' eyes. "Mrs. Ness," I was now looking at the children, "is to be post-mistress; I will put her chair here in the corner and this table in front of her."

Turning to her, poor thing, I saw that she was struggling with an inner power which seemed about to assert itself. As calmly as possible, though warily, she seated herself and drew the table near her.

"Now, children, you are not allowed too near her, because you might take stamps," I said, with a poor attempt at a smile.

So saying I placed chairs around her.

"This paper and these pencils are to be distributed of course—as there are not half enough pencils, we must take 'turn about' writing—this isn't going to be like the old game—it's one of my own invention—see, I'll write a letter and post it, Mrs. Ness is to stamp and give it to you when called for." Nearly all the children could print. "My letter is for Willie May, and he must call for it."

It ran:

"Willie, go out doors and bring in that large shell you will find in the back yard near the alley fence."

She read this on the sly, thinking I had not seen her, she smilingly delivered it. Now, I had good reasons for sending this boy out. I knew others would follow my example, and I would gain my object. As I expected, the children were sending each other back and forth; my turn came again. Mrs. Ness was busy stamping letters. I saw my chance and took it. Taking a bright boy of nine aside, I said:

"Here, take this note and give it to Mr. Lean. You know him? Yes, well, don't make any noise and don't tell any one. Run to his office, come back quickly."

Away he went—she seeing so many did not notice him. My note read:

"Hurry, hurry! Mrs. Ainsworth is in our house, playing with the children. She does not suspect; saunter past window. I will call; bring help; let them come in back way; you to front; will ask you to join game; you must do it; trust me; bring handcuffs.

FLOY ELTON."

A rather incoherent note? Well, you must remember how I suffered. The lad soon returned, whispered all right—the little scamp actually thought that I, a girl of seventeen, was in love with that old man, our sheriff! Best for him to think so.

It seemed hours, but was in reality only minutes, before I saw him coming up the walk; she did not see him.

"There comes Mr. Lean. Papa isn't at home, and mamma isn't well enough to see him, and I'll call him and make him play," I said, aloud.

Mrs. Ness started, then, then instantly grew calm. I stepped to the window and called:

"Mamma isn't well, Mr. Lean, but we are, and want you to come in."

Bert ran and opened the door and in he came. Was I relieved? I hardly know. He shook hands with me. I presented him to Mrs. Ness; she glared up at me, then bowing quietly, her eyes fell. He talked to her on indifferent topics, while I played on the piano. Then, as though a sudden thought struck me, I turned round on the stool and said:

"Children, I've a new game. Let's play Court. The other room is court-room. Come, Mr. Lean," I said, "and help me fix it up, and leave the doors (folding-doors they were) open; now for the witness stand—won't this stool do?"

All the while we were talking aloud so as not to alarm her. I hated to trap her, it made me feel like a hypocrite, and yet, what was I to do? Everything arranged, a few whispered words enough to make him understand, we went back into the room and I said:

"I'm first prisoner. I've stolen May Bellman's muff and am to be tried."

At a signal from me Mr. Lean understood what I wanted of him, and I held out my hands, was handcuffed and taken to court, the children awaiting my coming. I was tried, found guilty and sentenced. About half a dozen children played "prisoner," when to my delight the little ones called for Mrs. Ness. Would she submit, and if not? She was half afraid, but being assured it did not hurt, submitted. The handcuffs were on her arms in a twinkling, the children ran into the other room, while I, as usual, closed the doors, but locked them this time. Mr. Lean whistled, two strong men entered from the hall, and she was overpowered.

Never shall I forget the look she gave me. It took the three men to hold her as she turned on me, her arms in the air ready to strike, while I, sorry for her, yet glad to see her safe, crouched against the piano as they gagged her and took her away.

I told the children she had gone with Mr. Lean, else they would be afraid to go home. All this terrible anxiety lasted two hours. Supper over, the children gone, I locked up the house and lay down, for I had a raging headache. Next week the papers came out with accounts of her capture and death.

"What! did she die?" I exclaimed.

"Yes. She became violent on her way to the asylum, threw herself under the engine, and was dashed to pieces."

This was her story, simply told. How many young girls would have had her presence of mind?

Unintentionally Helped the Needy.

A New York daily tells this story of how four nickels not intended for charity found their way into a hospital collection box at the Bridge Station of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad: It was late at night and the unintentional contributer to charity had evidently been having a very good time before he went across the bridge on his way home. As he looked at the hospital box the thought seemed to penetrate his brain that it would be a good plan to change the perfume of his breath, and simultaneously he came to the conclusion that the red box contained chocolate candies or chewing gum. He sidled closer to the box, fumbled in his pockets until he found a nickle, and then dropped it in. Much searching on all sides of the box failed to discover any lever such as is on the "nickel-in-the-slot" machines. After a few seconds the idea dawned on the gentleman with the strong breath and the sweet tooth that the box was a new patent, and he dropped in another nickle and pursued his investigations, but still without bringing to light any chocolates or gum. His ire had risen rapidly, and yet he was unwilling to give up the fight, and two more nickels followed the others. At this point the inebriated gentleman became utterly disgusted with all "nickle-in-the-slot" machines, and would have smashed the hospital box to get back the 20 cents had he not been restrained by a gentleman who took him by the arm and marched him abroad the train which had just come in. The train had passed several stations before the man had ceased to declare in a loud tone that he would come back in the morning and get satisfaction.

Shoes Shined By Steam.

During a recent trip to New York city a sign in front of a Sixth avenue barber shop reading "Shoes shined by steam while you wait," attracted my attention, and wondering what next would be introduced in the line of labor-saving machinery, I walked in. On a boot stand, such as are found in all the hotels, was a row of nickel-plated machines about two feet square. I placed my foot into an opening, my foot resting on an iron stand; the man in attendance turned on the steam, and a set of stiff revolving brushes were set in motion, and in a jiffy my boot was cleaned of the accumulation of mud and dust. I then took out the foot and placed it on a rest, while the operator applied the blacking by hand in the old-fashioned way. I then stuck the foot into another machine just like the first, and in less than a minute my boot shone like ebony and the shine lasted all day. The whole operation of cleaning and shining was done in less than three minutes. The brushes are on cylinders like those which were used in the hair-brushing machines so popular fifteen or twenty years ago.

It is bad enough to fail in doing a good work; it is even worse to fail of having a good purpose of good work. One's work is partly within himself and partly without. Externals may defeat it, as it may be defeated from within. But one's purpose is wholly within him. It knows no externals. The honor of holding high aims and noble purposes is one's own. The dishonor of living without such aims and purposes is—one's own also.

A New Year Boon.

ELLA WHEELER-WILCOX.

Now while the old year's final sun is setting.
Thou dawning New Year listen unto me,
Grant me the priceless boon men call *forgetting*:
'Tis all I ask of thee.

O cursed is he who sits by the dead embers
Of fires whose cheerfulness and warmth is gone,
Sits brooding by cold ashes, and *remembers*
While years roll on, and on.

God pity him who can but sit and ponder
O'er some past sweetness or some old-time sin.
Sweep up, New Year, the pile of ashes yonder
And let all seem as if no fires had been.

Of what avail the New Years if forever.
Old thoughts cling 'round them like the deadly vine?
God pity me! through all the future never
Shall I be freed from mine!

—*St. Louis Magazine.*

NOT CREDIBLE BUT TRUE.

What I have to say is not fiction, but fact. The heroine of my "strange story"—and no less true than strange—died many years ago. There is no reason why I should not put into print what many of her contemporaries heard from her own lips, not only at the date of the mysterious occurrence that shadowed her life, but when a half-century had softened the grisly outlines of the horror, and she could contemplate it in perspective, almost with calmness, although never without awe.

I, Nancy Barksdale, who write this, was a girl of 18 when at the close of a May day fifty years agone my father's carriage set me down at the door of my dear friend Augusta Deane, in Cartersville, Virginia. Cartersville was then, and may be now, an uninteresting village, straggling leisurely along the banks of the James River, to which it owed its being and continued life. We had pitied Augusta Ellett, the belle of two Richmond seasons, not because she married Frank Deane, a promising young lawyer, but for having to live in the muddy, tame little town. The wedding had taken place in December, and this was my first visit to her new abode.

It was a small, white cottage, set back about twenty yards from the street, which differed in nothing from a country highway except that there were more houses on and near it. I had just time to observe that the Deanes' cottage was a story and a half high, with dormer windows in the roof; that it was neat and newly painted; that the wicket gate in the front palings was overarched by a bower of honeysuckle and the front porch overrun with a multi-flora rose tree, now in affluent bloom, when Augusta ran out through the open door and down the gravel walk to the carriage.

She was a trifle thinner than when I had last seen her, but animated and joyous, with vivacity that did not abate while she attended me to her own chamber on the first floor, pouring out salutations, queries and interjections in her old frank, impetuous way.

"You must stay in here with me until Frank comes home," she said, helping me to lay aside my travelling garb. "He went to Richmond day before yesterday and may not get back before Saturday."

"Your first separation, isn't it?" asked I, struck with something not quite natural in her manner.

"Yes. He was obliged to go—on business," adding the last word as if it might be an afterthought.

While she spoke she was rearranging some clothing hung in a press to make room for that I had laid off. Her hands wavered, and she kept her face turned from me.

I feigned to overlook her emotion. She might pine at heart for the absent mate, but she did me the justice to be sincerely delighted at my coming.

We supped en tete-a-tete, and sat out on the porch until bedtime, watching the moon rise and mount—the crystal-white light driving back the shadows from the wet grass and ribbon-like graveled paths winding away into the shrubbery; enjoying the scent-freighted air throbbing and cooling before the river breeze, and talking, talking, talking, talking, as only two girls who have been bosom friends from infancy can talk after nearly six months' separation. Augusta bore her part gallantly, and I quite forgot the passing cloud that had dimmed her eyes and shaken her voice.

When we were ready for bed the cloud returned and broke. I saw her kneeling form trembling from head to foot while she was saying her prayers, and heard a stifled sob. Arising with averted face, she went to a bureau on the far side of the room, took a miniature from a drawer, kissed it twice, and furtively slipped it under her pillow. When we had lain down, and the light was out, I knew, gentle and gradual as was the movement, that she drew the picture from its hiding-place and pressed it to her bosom. Passing my hand caressingly over her cheek, I felt that it was wet.

"Augusta!" I said softly, "cannot I comfort you? What is it, my poor dear? Surely you are not grieving over a sorrow that will be cured so soon as will Mr. Deane's absence?"

She clung to me in a wild storm of tears. She was but 20, and had not had a secret from me in ten years; so I got this one.

Law business, imperative, and not to be deferred, she said, had called Frank to Richmond. With all her sweetness of temper, his wife had been a spoiled child in her father's house, and her husband had never crossed her.

She especially desired that he should be at home while I was there, and and could not be convinced that the matter in hand could not be transacted as well by correspondence as in person. From pleading she passed to remonstrance, then to indignant protest. The result was that reef of horrors to the newly-wedded, the first quarrel. Frank told her that she was unreasonable and childish and asked her how she expected him to make a living for herself and him if she kept him tied to her apron string.

"And I called him unfeeling and cruel and—brutal!" confessed the penitent, between her sobs. "I have cried myself to sleep for two nights over it. If I could but see him for one minute—long enough to beg his pardon—I could let him go again for six months, if necessary. If you had seen his face when I said that last wicked word! He turned as white as death, and bit his lips hard to keep back the bitter answer I deserved. How could I do it? How could I do it?"

It did seem inexcusable to me—but I lectured her mildly in consideration of her genuine distress.

He has a generous heart," I concluded.

"He will not bear a grudge, you may be sure, and his very soul is bound up in you."

The neatly cut plaster did not draw the lips of the wound together. Indeed, it bled afresh.

"He never said an unkind word to me in his life. And I wouldn't walk down to the boat with him, although I knew he was longing to ask me to do it. I didn't even go with him to the door, and when he kissed me good-by, I just let him do it, and stood like a dumb block while he walked out of the house—oh, Nancy! so slowly and unwillingly! It wasn't a bit like his step! I didn't stir to go to the window, where I had always stood every morning, to kiss my hand to him when he went down to the office."

But I watched him from away back in the room where he couldn't see me, and saw him go down the path and stop under the honeysuckle at the gate, to look up at the window. When he didn't see me his face turned absolutely dark—the most awful thing, and he rushed off down the street with never a glance behind him. That was our first parting! We parted under a thundercloud, Nancy! I have lived in the heart of it ever since. If you had not come I think I must have gone crazy, thinking, and living it all over!"

My sympathy quieted her somewhat, I hope, but I am afraid the battered platitudes, of which, as is the case with most younglings of inexperience, I had great store, wrought more soporifically. Pausing for breath and a reply, at length, I discovered that she was asleep.

Chilled and chagrined, I laid her from my arms upon my own pillow. Something slid from her lax hand. It was her husband's miniature, glass and setting, warmed by her passionate holding. I thrust it impatiently under her pillow. The cut was not dangerous, I reflected, when the patient could slumber under the surgeon's hands.

I was aroused in the morning by a shower of kisses upon my lips and eyelids. In the slow awakening from the slumbers of health and youth, I dreamed that I was walking through a vista of honeysuckles that bobbed dewily against my face, and opened laughing eyes upon Augusta's countenance. She wore a white gown, bound at the waist with a blue sash, Frank's favorite color; the honeysuckles were in her belt; the breath and fragrance and refreshment of the May morning were about and in her.

"I am quite another creature to-day," she said, blithely. "You have wrought a wonderful cure upon me, Dr. Nancy. I am going to follow your prescriptions; put useless regrets behind me, and behave like a rational Christian in future. I have been thinking, too, over the possibilities of Frank's getting back on Friday instead of Saturday. I feel almost sure that he will be here to-morrow. This is Thursday, you know. I can imagine how he will thank you when he hears what good advice you gave me."

I think the gate-latch clicked. I know we both looked out at the same instant.

Frank Deane was just entering the yard.

Have I said that he was a handsome man? I had always thought so, but never believed he could be so royally beautiful as now, framed in the honeysuckled arch of the little gateway. His face was alight with happiness and love; his eyes eagerly sought the window, and, as a low exclamation of rapture escaped the figure beside me, he smiled, tossed his hand into the air in glad greeting; and bounded quickly up the walk.

Augusta flew into the hall to meet him. I, left alone for a moment saw him, I solemly aver, as he set his foot upon the lower step of the porch, the flash of the May sunshine upon his blonde head, uncovered in knightly reverence before his wife.

Then, a wild shriek of terrified anguish rang through every corner of the cottage. I reached Augusta as she reeled back, fainting. My arms—not her husband's—received her. The porch was vacant; so were the path and the trellised gateway. The radiant presence that had glorified all three an instant before had passed into thin air when the wife sought to grasp it.

Frank Deane, as a few old Virginians still living will remember, died suddenly—it was said of heart disease—in Richmond, at the very hour and minute in which we believed that we saw him come in at the wicket-gate.

Perhaps the Society of Physical Research may announce the existence and define the operation of the law of mental influence which enabled the released spirit to project a *simulacrum* of his physical presence upon the imagination of her who loved him passionately, and longed inexpressibly for the assurance of his forgiving love.

"God let him come to lift the cloud," the widow said to her dying day.

We dare not step, even with unsandaled feet, upon the sacred awfulness of that ground.

His love was so mighty that hr made her believe that she beheld him with her bodily eyes, say psychical savans, reverent in faith in what they cannot explain.

But what, then, was it that I saw?—*New York Ledger.*

MANY persons seem to think that speed in work is a higher accomplishment than quality of work. If speed is of the first importance, then it may be an apology for poor quality. If quality is of the first importance, then it may be an apology for want of speed. One says, "I want to learn to write fast." Another says, "I write this very hurriedly; please excuse erasures." Would such writers—or workers—rather be thought quick than accurate? Do they place the writing above the written? Even a short-hand writer ought not to write faster than he can write well. Speed follows quality; quality never follows speed. It is a good thing to do good work fast. But it is a bad thing to do fast work badly,—and that is the way it generally is done when the fast-doing is held above the well-doing. Bad work had better be done so slowly that it never gets done at all

WATER WORLD WONDERS.

THERE are wonders enough to be found in every group of animals. Every individual animal, indeed, is a living book of marvels, a volume in Nature's great library, which no investigator, living or dead, has ever exhausted yet. When a naturalist can find occupation for a great part of a long life-time in the study of the common cockchafer, and even then leave much undone and undiscovered, few will be bold enough to contend that the field of enquiry is limited, or that, from lack of sustenance, the first interest of the enquirer is likely to dwindle and disappear.

But I think that perhaps—from our point of view—the greatest wonders of all are to be found in those creatures which inhabit the world of water. There Nature seems verily to have allowed her imagination to run riot. The wildest freaks of her creative ingenuity meet one at every turn. Forms of life the most *bizarre* and grotesque are everywhere to be found, and law seems set at defiance, and all to be governed by purest whim and caprice. One finds animals which shoot at their prey with a sort of natural blow-gun, and rarely fail to hit it; animals whose eyes travel round their heads, or even tunnel through them; animals whose fore limbs are set behind the hinder; animals which are perfectly at their ease when turned literally inside out; animals which have the power of cutting loose their entire digestive system, if that system happens to be out of order, and growing another in its place. And there are other water animals, again, which fish for their prey with rod and line; and others whose bodies contain a natural electric battery, capable of discharging its potent shocks to a distance of several feet away, and others whose sense of pain is so slight that they will continue to feed while being themselves devoured.

There is one aquatic creature with whom most of us are familiar, the porpoise. No one who *has* seen it can have failed to remark its singular method of progress, or the clumsy leaps and bounds in which it is forever indulging.

There are other and greater peculiarities about it which one *does* fail to remark. We generally call it a fish, for instance; whereas it is not a fish, but a warm-blooded mammal. It is a very near relation of the whale. It is almost a whale itself, in fact, and possesses most of the peculiarities of structure which characterise those animals. We see nothing of these. We see nothing of the thick layer of fat lying closely under the skin, which serves as a kind of natural great-coat, and keeps out the chill of the water. We see nothing of the "spouting" apparatus; nothing of the wonderful array of formidable teeth, which are all exactly alike in form, and vary—strange to say—from eighty to a hundred and four in number. Neither do we see the marvellous feats of activity of which the animal is capable when in pursuit of prey. One would never imagine that the seemingly clumsy creature could be so wonderfully agile. Not even the salmon has a chance against it. It dodges, and dives, and twists, and turns, and seems almost to anticipate every movement of its victim; and after a pursuit of only a very few moments that victim is firmly grasped by the terrible teeth.

In company with the porpoise one often sees dolphins: creatures whose day, in a sense, is done. For once they were in great request for food—in the times when Friday was observed as a day of rigid abstinence from flesh meat, and porpoises and dolphins were "fish;" and once they were famous for the beautiful colours which were supposed to play over them in death, and which afterwards proved to be mythical. Not altogether so, however; for such kaleidoscopic effects *are* characteristic of that dolphin-like fish the coryphene, which, among sailors at any rate, commonly does duty even now for the dolphin itself.

For one other attribute is the coryphene remarkable, and that is its extreme fondness for that singular creature the so-called "flying" fish. It cannot follow its victim out of the water, neither can it "double" and alter its course with quite the like activity; but in point of actual speed it is far superior, and it is so persevering in the chase, and so clever in calculating the exact distance to which its victim is likely to leap, that it is perfectly certain to come up with it before very long.

Of course the flying fish does not fly. It merely leaps out of the water by means of the impetus gained from a rapid rush, and remains out of the water, upborne by its wing-like fins, until that impetus is exhausted. It does not beat the air with its fins; it cannot continue its "flight" for more than a very short distance; it cannot even change its course while in the air. It is like the flying lemur, and the flying squirrel, and the flying dragon, in fact; able, by its peculiarity of structure, to take long *leaps* in the air, but yet without the slightest capability of true flight. Yet it is surely wonderful enough that a fish should thus be able incessantly to leave its own element for another, in which it cannot even breathe; far more wonderful than that a squirrel or a petaurist should be able to skim for sixty or seventy feet through the air, in which their respiration is *not* impeded. But then the water-world wonders are always the greatest wonders of all; to ourselves, that is, for we naturally measure all things by our own standard or our own ideal. Those creatures which I have mentioned—the crocodile, the porpoise, the dolphin, the coryphene, and the flying fish—are all among the better known inhabitants of ocean. The naturalist really fears to write much about some of its less familiar inmates, doubting whether he will meet with belief. For when one comes to study the animal kingdom of the water, all rules seem to be set aside, and a kind of zoological anarchy reigns supreme. Not even the fantastic creatures of a poet's dream can equal in strangeness the wild creations which dwell in the depths of the sea. There is no limit to their weird aberrations of form, structure, and habit. And if the three-score years and ten allotted to man could be doubled, and doubled, and doubled again, and every hour of every one of those years be devoted to the one thing only, even then no investigator would live to complete his task, and survey even superficially and imperfectly the whole of the untold myriads of water-world wonders.

Savings to be Avoided.

Women, in the main, are not natural spendthrifts, and economy is a commendable thing, but there is a point at which it, like forbearance, ceases to be a virtue, says *Good Housekeeping*. I allude now to the practice of letting odds and ends accumulate, of hoarding nondescript articles of no present value, with the notion that they will sometime be of use. Such articles become veritable skeletons in the closets of many a home. Bonnets of a fashion of years agone have a musty smell; the piles of newspapers are sticky with age; hoop-skirts of times past grin sardonically, and shoes are green with the mold that is the concomitant of leather long unused.

The rule, keep a thing seven years, and if no use be yet found for it, keep it seven more, is one that is "more honored in the breach than in the observance." From it has come the thriftless sight of a collection of dust-harboring, so disease-engendering rubbish of no seeming earthly use, that makes one of properly constituted tendencies instinctively long for either a bon-fire or a spade. What, I should like to know, is the wisdom of keeping the broken parasol or umbrella longer if not fixed within a year? Yet the dilapidated lot is often increased. Why not, at once, sell the old iron to the iron-monger, and break up the cracked pitcher and noseless tea-pot into eagerly appropriated bits (of gravel) for the chickens? Bury out of sight the old tin cans for which there is no apparent need, knowing their cheapness if any should be wanted in the uncertain future for flower-pot or for foot-stool, and burn in the friendly depths of the kitchen fire the rimless hat, the wornout shoe, and the rag-bag that was filled last year but for which the rag-man never came.

Fire is in more than one way the housekeeper's blessing. Besides its usefulness for cooking and heating purposes it may hide forever the object that is an eye-sore, or which would become such by long keeping, giving us in its place a handful of ashes with which to enrich our flower border or fertilize our orchard plat. The scrap of cloth and bits of paper and string that litter the floor and, swept out, disfigure the door-yard may help, to better advantage, in kindling the next fire; and many an unsightly thing about the premises can be picked up from time to time, and its burning serve a double purpose; namely the provision of more fuel, and tidily kept surroundings.

Clothes of every description are so useful to the housekeeper that every part of almost any garment can be speedily utilized, and the long saving of laid-aside clothing become a folly. While the thousand and one uses for waste paper that housewives know precludes any necessity of stacks of stale newspapers.

Bureau drawers and pattern receptacles ought to be "ridded out" occasionally, and, by the same token, one's letters and papers and pigeon holes. And however niggardly one may once have been, it can come to be, by the higher order of worth and neatness, a peculiar satisfaction to put every bulk and particle, no longer valuable, quite out of the way.

The young housekeeper should be prudent and not wasteful but there is occasion to guard against the opinion—too often considered a virtue—that everything is "too good to throw away." Even an inanimate article's day of usefulness may be ended, when its keeping becomes a burden. I have often thought that the poetry of the garret existed only in the poet's imagination, for in reality, in the room cleaned on an average but once a year, the spider webs are too numerous, the spinning-wheel too dusty and the hair-covered trunk too apt to contain a mouse's nest to make it a place of delight, or the contents a healthy inspiration.

Like and Dislikes.

Affinities and repulsions are queer things. Some times they allow analysis or explanation, but just as often they don't. Our likes and dislikes do not appear to be under our control any more than that very powerful emotional impulse toward a particular one which is called love. It may be said generally that where there is esteem there can't be any strong dislike, though there may be no attraction, yet, curiously enough, there may be love without esteem. Women have been known to love the most worthless characters, for whom they could not possibly have any esteem.

It is an enigma, after all. The loss of faith in one might seem to shatter affection in one, but it doesn't. Affection survives confidence. People are drawn together whose tastes and pursuits widely differ by some strong trait which they hold in common, and persons of wonderful identity of tastes and psychological resemblances never contrive heartily to like each other by a collision revolving around some point of radical moral difference which makes all the point and kindred qualities go for nothing. And so the queerest marriages and the queerest friendships are contracted on the one hand, and the apparently strongest antagonisms kindled on the other hand.

FASHION NOTES.

Instead of our usual fashion letter this week, we think our readers will be interested in reading a slight description of the trousean of the Duchess de Luynes, which by the ultra-fashionable is considered as the cream of all fashion. Without doubt, this marriage, that of Mademoiselle Simone d' Uzes, with the young Duke de Luynes, has been considered the event of the season. Youth, beauty, a title of nobility and immense fortune, what more could one demand in order to be assured of happiness. Enough to say that the entire bridal party was radiant with happiness. Mademoiselle d' Uzes was very graceful and charming in her toilette of white satin; which was quite plain with a long, plaited train, completely enveloped in a veil of point lace.

This veil, which was made after a design chosen by the duchess, was truly marvelous. The Duchess d' Uzes wore a superb toilette of steel plush trimmed with sable fur. The Duchess de Luynes, who is still in mourning, that is to say half-mourning, wore a costume of violet velvet. Her charming daughter appeared in turquoise velvet. She was accompanied by the young Count de Crussol, brother of the bridegroom.

Mademoiselle Crussol, his sister, wore a costume of brocades old-rose silk. The Duchess d' Uzes's costume was of white brocade embroidered with fine, irridescent pearls and covered with crape. The richness of the trousseau and of the wedding gifts, called forth exclamations of admiration from all. Words fail to give a description of the jewels, old laces, furs, fans and articles of all sorts which composed the gifts. The trousseau is of itself marvelous, being composed of the most delicate fabrics, perfect gossamer webs they seem, enriched with laces of all sorts. Among the chemises for day wear many are quite plain with fine embroidered vines and valenciennes lace for trimming. Others are plaited, "en surplis," from top to bottom with lace yokes. These yokes are a very pretty novelty, which has excited much attention. The night robes are coquettish to the last degree with their cuffs and Pierrot collars, sometimes in valenciennes and sometimes in fine batiste or in muslin with deep slashed points.

The drawers are trimmed with valenciennes and knots of blue or pale rose-colored ribbon. The skirts are so light so pretty, and so coquettishly ornamented that one cannot refrain from admiring them. Some are in fine nanicook trimmed with a deep flounce with narrow plaits and long scalloped points; the whole over a second skirt of rose batiste surrounded by a plaiting. Others again have a deep flounce of valenciennes, like fleecy clouds, on the bottom. Then there are underskirts innumerable, with an embroidered edge above a frill of valenciennes or flat guipure.

The silk skirts in bengaline, surah and plush, are no less numerous and scarcely no less beautiful. Countless handkerchiefs, so bewilderingly beautiful that you are at a loss which to admire the most, all of fine embroideries, valenciennes, and guipure, each one, if possible prettier than its neighbor. On all are seen the two initials U. L. interlaced and surmounted by the duchess's crown.

Next in order comes a large carriage cloak in garnet velvet with trimmings of sable. A ball cloak in Genoa velvet with applique embroidery of various shades and of great richness, on an ivory colored foundation bordered with white feathers. Long cloaks of corn-colored cloth with cameo embroidery. Visiting dresses of old Severs bengaline in the style of the middle ages. A dress of sapphire plush trimmed with a border of black fox and saphire and silver embroidery. A dinner dress in blue brocade, overlaid with silver. A series of ball dresses of silk gauze of such varied tints and so fragile words can convey no idea of them. They are of cream, ivory, old rose, pale blue, etc. The traveling dress is of Scotch wool, and very new in style. The hat matches the toilette.

Among the most remarkable of the wedding gifts, for they were so numerous, so unique and of such great beauty of design, that it is beyond the power of my pen to describe them, I was a bracelet of diamonds from the Countess of Paris. A silver falconer from the Count of Paris. From the Princess Marguerite of Orleans, a silver pocket flask. Duke of Orleans, a scarf pin of rubies and diamonds.

Baron and Baroness de Hirsch a note book for the ball room, which once belonged to Marie Antoinette. The Duchess of Chevreuse sent a set of gold plates. Mademoiselle de Luynes a coral tea set. Duke d' Uzes, Count and Mademoiselle Crussol, a collar of rubies. The Duchess d' Uzes a pearl collar. Baron and Baroness de Rothschild a dressing case of gold, Louis XV. design. Lady Sassoon a carriage whip. Count and Countess Dillion a knife handle of chased silver with sheath and waist belt. Countess of Pourtates, six engraved crystal bottles, the covers of which are made of the cases of ancient watches, which the Countess carefully collected. Madam Hochon, a set of chinchilla trimming. Besides these, there were numberless other gifts, of rare value, including more than forty fans, canes, umbrellas and whips. Yet with all her wealth, who shall say that this bride is happier than many another of more humble birth and station.

STRONG feelings find frequent vent in ejaculations. Expressions of impatience, or of longing, or of dislike, are often forced out from the lips of busy men while busiest at their daily work. Why should not reverent ejaculations be as ready at the lips of men of faith, as irreverent ejaculations are at the lips of the profane or thoughtless? "Ejaculations take not up any room in the soul," says old Thomas Fuller. "They give liberty of calling, so that at the same instant one may follow his proper vocation. The husbandman may dart forth an ejaculation, and not make a balk the more. The seaman, [while ejaculating,] nevertheless, steers his ship right in the darkest night.... Ejaculations bind not men to any bodily observance; [but] only busy the spiritual half, which maketh them consistent with the prosecution of any other employment." And so it is that any and all of us can "pray without ceasing,"—calling upon God in thanks or with request, without abating our zeal in our daily tasks of life.

THE reformer becomes a fanatic when he begins to use his emotions as a substitute for his reasoning faculty.

WE should do by time as we do by a torrent—make use of it while we may have it, for it will not last always.

SELFISHNESS is that detestible vice which no one will forgive in others, and no one is without it himself.

—To change the name of a horse having a record requires a fee of $50 to be paid to the American Trotting Horse Association, and when the same horse trots or paces under the National Association the owner again has to pay a fee of $50. It is fair and right that one $50 fee should be paid, but very unjust to the owner to have to pay the amount twice, and a rule should be adopted so that to pay $50 in either association would make the animal eligible to both

HORSE NOTES.

—Jockey Bergen has gone to Hot Springs.

—Caldwell will do all the starting at Clifton hereafter.

—It is now said that Little Minch will race again this year.

—Jocky Hollis will come East with the Scroggan Bros.' string.

—The winter meeting at New Orleans will close on March 3.

—H. A. Newton buys Belmont from D. A. Honig for $500 and Catspaw from D. D. Withers.

—Macey Brothers, of Versailles, Ky., have many sympathizers, because of their big loss by fire.

—T. Wood Martin, of Philadelphia, will officiate in the judges' stand at several trotting meetings next season.

—David Bonner says that while in California he saw yearling trotters that would readily pass for 3 or 4 year olds in New York.

—Bookmaker Walbaum ran Landseer up to $1,105 at Guttenburg when the Preakness cast-off won a selling race.

—The Wandering Jew, by Kosciusko, owned by J. G Greener, is pronounced to be the most promising two-year-old at Nashville.

—The Haray O'Fallen-Sue Finney gelding was christened Kosciusko Kay after his maiden win. This did not prevent his again winning recently.

—The bookmakers who did business at the West Side Park track, Nashville, last fall, claim to have paid $1500 a day for the privilege and lost $5,000 by the transaction.

—John Campbell, the trainer, says that B. J. Johnstown owns Once Again and George Rye Long Dance. Campbell has been credited with purchasing both horses.

—The pool bills now before the New York Legislature are being watched by an active lobby. It is not believed there will be any change in the existing laws.

—Ex-Jockey Walter Olney, now an owner and trainer, was married on January 18 to Adeline, oldest daughter of J. G. Kreyer, of Kreyer's Hotel, Gravesend, L. I.

—"Polo Jim," Mr. Caldwell's faithful assistant, has recovered from his recent severe attack of pneumonia, and was well enough to visit the Jersey race tracks recently.

—A. H. Barker, an English jockey, has failed, and on the 7th instant at the London Bankruptcy Court his creditors held their first meeting. Barker's liabilities were £1369 and his assets £350.

—John Splan is highly spoken of in the English press. The American trotter is becoming popular in the Old World, and several of the English nobility have ridden out with Splan behind Mambrino Sparkle.

—The George Washington and the Shamrock are the names of the two stakes which the Hudson County Jockey Club, of Guttenberg, now has open for nominations for 2 year old.

—John S. Campbell, the trainer of the Beverwyck stable, has added to his pacing team the bay colt Once Again, 4 years, by Onondaga, dam Black Maria, and the bay colt Long Dance, 4 years, by Longfellow, dam La Galatea.

—The thoroughbred stallion Balancer, foaled in 1879, by War Dance, dam Ballet, etc., died at the ranch of the Plateau Live Stock Company, on Peance Creek, Garfield county, Col., recently from kidney trouble.

—The Australian-bred colts Narellan and Kirkham, now in Matt Dawson's hands at Newmarket, have been backed for the Derby at 500 to 30, coupled. Mr. White, their owner, will sail for England in March.

—The Indiana Trotting and Pacing Association, after taking Indianapolis into the circuit, arranged the annual meetings as follows: Edenburg, May 27 to 30; Indianapolis, June 10 to 12; Rushville, June 17 to 20; Cambridge City, June 24 to 27, and Columbus, June 1 to 4.

—The bay filly Lemon Blossom, foaled 1886, by Luke Blackburn, dam Vanilla, by Jack Malone, the property of W. H. Timmons, after winning a selling race at Guttenberg, on January 21, was purchased by W. C. Daly for $1050, an advance of $250 over the enterek selling price.

—Mott's Independent died at the farm of his owner, Morgan L. Mott, in Dutchess county, N. Y., on Tuesday January 7. He was bred by Charles Backman, of Stony Ford, and was foaled in 1859. His sire was Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and his dam Emma Mills, by Seely's American Star.

—No change will be made in the standard rules relating to pacers unless the suggestion of the Secretary of the Tennessee Pacing Horse Breeders' Association is adopted. He asks the National Association to formulate a pacing standard, take charge of the registration of pacers, and issue a pacing stud-book.

—Many leading turfmen have withdrawn from racing for the safer field of breeding. Mr. Swigert did so long ago. Mr. Young, Clay & Woodford, Captain Franklin, Mr. Harris, Major Thomas, Mr. J. S. Clark, and, recently, Mr. Cassatt have all followed with large consignments to the hammer each season, not to mention the dozens of smaller breeders, all eager to get a share of the good prices.

—Hanover's name appears among the nominations to many of the stakes of the New York, Coney Island and Brooklyn Clubs, and the fact has aroused a great deal of conjecture as to whether he could be considered a dangerous candidate. When Hanover ceased racing in August last, at Westchester, it was because he was in a very bad way. He had a badly bowed tendon, and it was generally given out that he had run his last race, and the Dwyers were ready to sell him for stud duty. Mr. Haggin did not want him, and it is well known that there was some sort of proposition made to Major Thomas to take him, but it fell through.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, FEB, 5.

DEATH IN A MINE.

Seven Victims of the Nottingham Explosion at Plymouth, Pa.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 3.—The Nottingham colliery, of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company at Plymouth, was the scene of a fearful explosion of gas Saturday, by which seven men were almost instantly killed and one so badly injured that his death is certain.

The colliery was being prepared to resume work and a number of timbermen were in the fifth and sixth lifts of the west gangway. Fire Boss Dunstan was passing from the fifth to the sixth lift with a light and probably ignited the gas.

The violence of the explosion was such that the men on both lifts were dashed about as though feathers in a cyclone. They knew nothing from the moment the explosion took place. In the upper or fifth lift they were also wrapped in flames and were horribly burned. In the lower lift there was no fire, but the concussion was felt in its full force, blowing down props and timbers, shattering cars that stood on the track like match boxes and dashing the men about like straws.

The rush of air was so violent that on its exit through the lower air shaft down on the flats, it stopped the fan at the head of the shaft and blew the engineer, A. K. Kocher, through the door of the house.

Burial of the Victims.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 4.—The little town of Plymouth is wrapped in the deepest shadows of grief and the flutter of crape on seven sorrow stricken homes is the cause.

Arrangements for the funerals of the dead have been made, and all will be buried today. They are as follows: John Crossin, David J. Williams, Paul Schultz, Edwin Parry, John Humphreys, John C. Davis and Joseph Jones.

Opposed to Confederate Monuments.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Feb. 1.—The members of George Simpson Post 40, Grand Army of the Republic, of this city, discussed the question relative to the proposed erection of Confederate monuments on the battlefield of Gettysburg. The veterans were unanimously opposed to the proposition and considered it in the light of adding insult to injury that such an offer should be made at all. While opposing the erection of the Confederate monuments on the Gettysburg battlefield the post members are favorable to having a line made marking the relative positions of the two opposing armies on that occasion.

The Revolver Exploded.

NEW BRIGHTON, Pa., Feb. 1.—An accident which has shocked the entire community, occurred at this place at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Frank B. Wilson and Benjamin Townsend, the latter a son of Congressman C. C. Townsend here, engaged in handling a 38 caliber revolver at the Townsend residence when it exploded in the hands of the last mentioned young man, and the bullet entered the forehead of Wilson, instantly killing him. The boys were 16 years of age and their parents were out of town at the time.

Reading Terminal Town Meeting.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 1.—It was stated at the Reading railroad offices that President Corbin may attend the town meeting to be held at the Academy of Music on Tuesday evening in the interest of Select Councilman Beasley's terminal ordinance. Mr. Corbin will be in the city on Tuesday and he may decide to attend the meeting. A large number of prominent citizens have signed the petition favoring Market street as the terminus of the road and the sentiment in favor of that street is very strong.

Crushed and Scalded to Death.

LANCASTER, Pa., Feb. 1.—On the Kilkenny Lumber Company railroad, six miles east of here, a lumber train broke in two on a steep grade and the engineer was speeding to avoid being run into by the rear portion when the engine was derailed at a curve and the train was wrecked. Engineer L. F. Crouch, of Haverhill, was crushed and scalded to death. The fireman and brakemen jumped and had a narrow escape.

The Postmaster Rifled Letters.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb. 1.—A special to the Chronicle from Blacksburg, S. C., says J. H. Goss, assistant postmaster there, was arrested on a charge of rifling letters. The arrest was made by post-office department detectives. Much money has been missing at this post-office for months, but the exact amount is not known. Goss stood high socially and in business circles. He was taken to Spartansburg where he will be tried.

Houses Drop Out of Sight.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 1.—Three single houses and a double block in the town of Plains, about four miles from here, dropped nearly out of sight, the cave in being caused by the "robbing" of pillars in the old coal mines under the town. The cavein is likely to extend to the cemetery and other portions of the town. There had been warning of trouble and the people had taken precaution, so that no one was injured.

Crusade Against the Store System.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 3. — The United Miners have decided to inaugurate a new fight against company stores. Now that the miners are united they will peremptorily demand the abolishment of the system of store checks. The crusade will be commenced in this district immediately after the Columbus convention between the miners and operators.

A Veteran of Three Wars Dead.

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 3.—Capt. John Travis, a veteran of the Seminole, Mexican and civil wars, died at his home in Moscow. He was nearly 90 years of age and has been in the United States military service from the time he was 19 years old until the close of the civil war.

Fourteen Years and a Half for an Assault

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 3. — Edward Hutchins, aged 30, convicted of assault on an 11-year-old girl named Annie Sivefer, at Dunning, last summer, was sentenced by Judge Connolly to serve fourteen years and six months in the Eastern penitentiary.

FIRE'S FATAL WORK.

Secretary Tracy Suffers an Awful Affliction.

HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER KILLED.

Fire Destroys His Washington Home. Mrs. Tracy Jumps from a Window and Sustains Fatal Injuries—Miss Mary Tracy and a Servant Suffocated. The Secretary Carried Out in an Unconscious Condition—Mrs. Wilmerding and Her Daughter Leap from a Window and Escape—Expressions of Sympathy.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The wife of Secretary Tracy, of the navy, is dead, Miss Mary Tracy is dead and the secretary has been seriously injured. The house of Secretary Tracy was burned to a ruin yesterday and it was only by the most desperate efforts of the rescuers that any person in the house was saved.

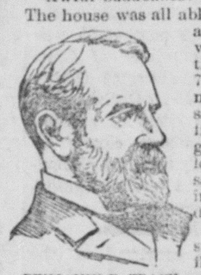
The family were all asleep when the fire was discovered. Two servants were the only persons awake in the house. The fire had got headway beyond control before any one became aware of it.

The butler and the cook were the first to discover the flames. Before they could give an alarm Officer Cathell and a department postman turned in a call for the fire department. There was delay in getting the engines.

Officer Cathell found the secretary on the floor of his room unconscious and Miss Tracy dead in the hall.

Awful Suddenness of the Fire.

The house was all ablaze inside before any signs of fire were apparent on the outside. About 7 o'clock a postman passed and saw no signs of fire. After he had gone a square he looked back and saw flames bursting from the windows.



BENJAMIN F. TRACY.

The fire had started on the first floor, cutting the servants' quarter in the basement off from the sleeping rooms above. All means of escape, except by the upstairs windows, was cut off. The heat of the flames bursting into their rooms was the first thing to warn the family of their danger. The footman and cook rushed back out of the front basement door, as the footman tells the story, and when they reached the street a crowd was already assembling.

Escape of the Wilmerdings.

Mrs. Wilmerding and her little daughter were standing in the window on the second story and the people outside were running about aimlessly. In another moment Mrs. Wilmerding and the little girl jumped. The older lady broke her wrist in the fall and both were more or less injured, but it is not thought seriously.

The first attempt at rescue was made by Officer Cathell. He had just turned in his usual 7 o'clock call, the call box being within a square of the secretary's house, and was walking toward the house when he heard the cries of fire. He ran to the front of the house and called to the crowd collected there to run to the engine house, which is but two squares away, and as some one rushed in that direction he ran into the house.

How the Secretary Was Saved.

All the staircase was ablaze. He ran through the flames and reached the second story. In the first room he entered he saw a man lying on the floor and a woman evidently trying to get him to the window. The room was full of smoke and the officer was almost overcome. He dragged the man, who was Secretary Tracy, into an adjoining room to a window. The officer's strength was rapidly failing and he cried from the window for a ladder and for help.

He lost sight of the woman who was in the room, but it was evidently Mrs. Tracy, for it was from the window of that room that she leaped afterwards. The officer lifted the secretary's head to the window sill and at that moment the chief of the fire department rushed through the flames and came to his assistance. Still in their exhausted condition the two men could not carry the weight of the secretary, but by that time ladders had been put up to the window, and arms were reached up to take the burden from them.

Chief Parish's Brave Act.

Then Chief Parish of the fire department did an heroic thing. The room in which he and the exhausted officer stood was all on fire and the only escape that seemed possible for them was through the window from which the secretary was taken. The staircase was ablaze. The chief saw the form of a woman lying on the floor in the hall at the head of the stairs. It was that of Miss Mary Tracy. The chief ran to her and stooped to pick her up. As he took hold of her arms the skin came off in his hands. She was then dead, but he picked the body up in his arms and ran down the burning staircase and out at the front door.

The fire department was then on the scene and plying great streams of water on the burning building, but already the terrible work of the flames had been done. Mrs. Tracy died soon after being taken to a neighbor's house and Miss Tracy was dead when taken from the building. The firemen went to the third story and found there the body of the French maid. She was dead. Her body was carried down and sent to the undertaker.

Mrs. Tracy's Death.

E. S. Rheem, whose house on Seventeenth street runs back to the rear of the secretary's house, give a graphic account of the terrible death of Mrs. Tracy. "I heard terrible screams," said Mr. Rheem, "about 7:15 and jumped from bed and ran to the window. Mrs. Tracy was hanging by her hands from the sill of a window on the second floor. She was screaming and almost immediately dropped."

The house of Mr. E. S. Rheem, itself almost captured by the fire, was thrown open for the reception of the dead and dying.

Mrs. Tracy, still alive, was brought in by a couple of firemen and was placed on a sofa in the dining room. Here she lingered for about an hour, fully conscious and apparently suffering but little.

It was little after 8 o'clock when she spat up a little blood—hardly enough to be determined a hemorrhage—closed her eyes, and, without a moan, ceased to breathe.

When the president heard of the awful affair at Secretary Tracy's, he immediately went to the Bancroft Davis house to see the secretary. Mr. Tracy had recovered consciousness when carried down the ladder.

President Harrison in view of the terrible affliction which has come to Secretary Tracy, recalled all invitations to the dinner in honor of the justices of the supreme court of the United States, which was to have taken place at the executive mansion on Thursday of this week.

The calamity that overwhelmed Secretary Tracy has caused profound grief throughout the country, and many telegrams of condolence have been received by the president.

Funeral from the White House.

It is expected that the funeral of Mrs. and Miss Tracy will take place at the White House and that the secretary will be taken there as soon as practicable.

Secretary Tracy is still at the residence of Bancroft Davis and will probably remain there for the present. President Harrison said to The United Press representative that he thought in Secretary Tracy's present depressed and prostrated condition it would be imprudent to remove him to the executive mansion at once. The secretary is suffering from the inhalation of smoke and his lungs in consequence are extremely weak.

The Tracy Family.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 4.—Mrs. Benjamin F. Tracy, the wife of Secretary of the Navy Tracy, was a lady well and favorably known in Brooklyn, where her home had been for twenty-three years. She was in the 60th year of her age. Gen. Tracy, who was born and brought up in Owego, married Miss Catlin in 1854. They resided in that place until 1865, when they came to Brooklyn, where their home has since been. Three children have blessed their union. Two are daughters and the other a son.

Personally Mrs. Tracy was a very pleasant lady. She had a fair complexion and large blue eyes. In height she was slightly above the medium. She was solidly built and her face was that of an intelligent woman. Her silver gray hair was worn smoothly brushed back from her high forehead. She talked in a quiet tone and expressed herself in a very few words.

The Tracy family, besides Mr. and Mrs. Tracy, consists of three children and one grandchild. Mrs. Emma L. Wilmerding, the eldest, is a widow with one child. Mrs. Wilmerding has resided with her family since her husband's death, and went with them to Washington. Frank B. Tracy, the only son, favors his father in appearance and in his business ability. He is a handsome young man of 30 and unmarried. He now lives at home and only spends in Washington what time he can spare from his father's business. Miss Mary Tracy, the unmarried daughter, one of the victims of the disaster, was like her mother in appearance. She was very amiable and had a host of friends who will be horrified to learn of her dreadful fate.

The Tracy mansion in Washington is situated at No. 1634 I street, opposite Farragut square. It was a building of rather imposing exterior, four stories in height and constructed of brown stone and brick. A side extension had recently been built, which contained on the main floor a parlor, on the second floor a room occupied by Mrs. Wilmerding, and on the third floor a chamber used by Miss Tracy. Mrs. Tracy's room was the large one on the second floor above the dining room. The interior of the house had been recently refurnished and redecorated, the work having been finally completed on Dec. 31.

TEN BURNED TO DEATH.

Frightful Result of a Fire in a Boston Lodging House.

BOSTON, Feb. 3.—Shortly after midnight Sunday morning the dwelling house 259-261 North street, occupied by Maurice Rubey's clothing store on the first floor and by lodgers, chiefly Italian families, on the three upper floors, was gutted by fire which is supposed to have originated in the store. The flames speedily cut off escape by the stairways and the inmates of the building had no means of saving their lives except by jumping from windows. Ten persons were burned to death, three were fatally injured and six were seriously if not fatally injured.

When the firemen arrived they quickly extinguished the fire and rescued those of the inmates who had managed by hanging out of windows or taking refuge on the roof, to escape the deadly smoke and flames. The shrieks and prayers of the terrified people were mingled with the cries and groans of the injured and the scene was terrible one. In a few moments, however, the imprisoned people had been taken down the ladders, the injured removed to the hospital and the dead to the station house.

It was then found that ten persons had been burned to death. All of their bodies were found huddled together on the top floor, they having fled from the lower rooms when they first discovered the fire, the flames having already cut off escape by the stairway to the lower floor. The bodies were burned to a crisp, and it was almost impossible to identify any of them.

BLAINE AGAIN BEREAVED.

Death of Mrs. Coppinger, His Eldest Daughter—Funeral Arrangements.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Mrs. Alice Coppinger, the eldest daughter of Secretary Blaine, who has been seriously ill for several days past with brain fever, the outcome of an attack of la grippe, died at the Blaine mansion about 5 o'clock Sunday morning. The funeral services will take place from St. Matthew's church to-morrow morning at half past 10 o'clock. The place of interment has not yet been definitely determined upon, but it is expected that it will be at Oak Hill cemetery, this city. Rev. Thomas Sherman will officiate.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 3.—Cardinal Gibbons was informed of the death of Mrs. Coppinger, the daughter of the secretary of state, last evening. The cardinal will assist at the obsequies at Washington on Tuesday morning.

Wanamaker Would Accept.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The mention of Postmaster General Wanamaker as a probable successor of Senator Cameron in the United States senate is referred to by many who call upon Mr. Wanamaker, at the postoffice department. His manner of treating such references depends very much upon the source from which they come. To personal acquaintances he admits that of course he is not a candidate. In conversation he endorsed what Postmaster Field of Philadelphia is reported to have said in an interview—that if the office came to Mr. Wanamaker unsought, he would accept it.

Parnell Obtains Damages.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The trial of the suit for libel brought by Mr. Parnell against The Times was to have begun yesterday, but when the case was called counsel announced that the suit had been compromised, The Times paying Mr. Parnell £5,000 damages.

The withdrawal was also announced of the action brought by Mr. Henry Campbell, Mr. Parnell's private secretary, against The Times for damages. The Times will pay Mr. Campbell £900 besides the cost of his action.

THE RUSSIAN MISSION.

Pennsylvania Congressmen Ignorant of Editor Smith's Proposed Appointment.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—If the Russian mission has been tendered to Charles Emory Smith, editor of The Philadelphia Press, it has certainly been done without the knowledge of Senator Cameron.

When asked by a correspondent if he had any information about the matter he replied that he had not. He was not aware that Mr. Smith had been agreed upon for it or that it had been offered to him or accepted. He had a lurking idea, however, that he ought to be in a position to know something about it if any one had been slated for the place.

Congressman Bingham states that the report that the mission has been tendered Mr. Smith is news to the Pennsylvania delegation.

"If it has been done," he continued, "it has been done by the state department without any consultation with the Pennsylvania representatives." Mr. Bingham was inclined to doubt the story.

CRAZY ON PROHIBITION.

Alexander Pleads Guilty to the Attempt to Assassinate Bishop Whitaker.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 1.—David Alexander, who tried to assassinate Bishop Whitaker on Sunday evening last, pleaded guilty, in the old court house, before Judge Arnold. Dr. Andrews testified that Alexander was sane on every other subject except that of prohibition. When asked by Judge Arnold what he had to say Alexander arose and, addressing the court, said:

I always thought that the church was supposed to help and support the poor widows and orphans, and when a man, a minister of the church, openly denounces prohibition, I, as a Christian, consider it a vile and base crime; but when a man ranks so high as the bishop I think he is guilty of a very vile crime indeed and a hindrance to the church instead of a support. They speak of the increase of the good cause and the church, but when a bishop is allowed to openly and publicly denounce prohibition I think it is a great decrease.

Sentence was deferred.

Murdered for Revenge.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 4.—Watchman Hagney, who was shot by some unknown person at Phœnixville on Sunday night, died in the Pennsylvania hospital here. Hagney was a pumping engineer at the Reading railroad station at Phœnixville and is also a special police officer for the Reading company. Several months ago he participated in a raid upon a number of lawless places in Phœnixville. Among the places raided was that of Mellon, who was convicted and just finished his sentence of imprisonment last week. Hagney's friends had warned him against Mellon. Hagney laughed at their fears and paid no attention to them. Sunday he was standing at his engine in Phœnixville when a pistol shot rang out and through the window crashed a bullet. He was struck in the abdomen and fell to the floor. Mellon has been arrested.

Excited by an Elopement.

PARKER, Pa., Feb. 4.—Quite a sensation has been created here by the elopement of Miss Dade Parker, a well known young lady of this place, and a young man named McNutt, a pipe line employe of Butler county. Miss Parker's mother objected to the match and so the young people slipped over the border into New York and were married. Mr. McNutt is a very reputable young man and it is thought the couple will be forgiven upon their return.

More Miners Needed.

ELIZABETH, Pa., Feb. 4.—There is still a great scarcity of miners along the Monongahela Valley, but work continues in all the mines. Walton & Co. are among the fortunate firms which have all the men they want. At their upper mine they are running over 20,000 bushels of coal a day, and at their lower mine about 16,000 bushels. Beside this their first pool mine is running full, and the three are loading about 50,000 bushels a day.

Young Christians to Convene.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Feb. 4.—The annual convention of the Young Men's Christian associations of the Pittsburg district will be held here on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, March 21, 22 and 23. The district includes the counties of Allegheny, Armstrong, Butler, Fayette, Greene, Washington and Westmoreland, and contains seventeen associations. A large attendance and an interesting session is expected.

Some Are Merry and Some Are Mad.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Feb. 1.—There is great rejoicing here among the friends of P. I. Patterson over his appointment to the postofficeship. O. G. Sturgis and his friends are very much disappointed, as they thought they were sure winners. Patterson's delegation to Washington and H. C. Frick's backing undoubtedly did the business.

A Pan-American Feature.

WEST BROWNSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 4.—Axton & Son, of this place, closed a contract with Arthur Stegman, of Carthagenia, United States of Colombia, South America, for the building of two freight and passenger steamers, which are intended to ply in the trade on the Magdalena river, in that country.

Prefer Higher Wages to Shorter Hours.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—At a meeting of the brickmakers of Philadelphia yesterday it was decided to demand an increase of 20 per cent. in wages next season. The proposal to demand the eight hour day was rejected as inadvisable.

Treasurer Livsey Convalescent.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 4.—Reports from State Treasurer Livsey state that he is convalescing, but not able to leave the house. The department employes with Mr. John Stott at their head have charge of affairs.

Mrs. Campbell Arrested.

BRADFORD, Pa., Feb. 1.—Mrs. M. Campbell, of McKeesport, Pa., supreme president of the Woman's Veterans Relief Union, was arrested here charged with stealing a charter of the Bradford auxiliary.

A Cancer Cured by Faith.

WAYNESBURG, Pa., Feb. 1. — Mrs. Amanda Bailey, of Kirby, this county, claims to have been cured by faith of a cancer of two years' standing, after several physicians had failed to effect a cure.

Harrisburg Appointments.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 4.—Dr. William H. Eagle has been reappointed state librarian for four years. Governor Beaver has appointed M. Jackson to be associate judge of Columbia county.

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15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

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21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
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31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
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Single Rifles, B. L. from $2.57 to $12.
Single B. L. Shot Guns from $4 to $9.

Guns for the Farmer, the Spoting Man, andthe Occasional Hunter.

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The Sponge is Mightier than the Brush.

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and use a Sponge and water, which will keep your **SHOES BRIGHT** and **CLEAN** if you use

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The women know a good thing and will have it, and the men ought to.

It preserves the leather and gives a brilliant polish. Water and snow slip off it as surely as off a duck's back. Men's shoes require dressing ONCE A WEEK—women's once a month, that's all. Worth trying, isn't it? It is also the best dressing for harness, on which it lasts THREE MONTHS.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD —(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 10, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
" "	Montandon	5 36	a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
" "	Renovo	8 55	a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05	p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" "	Montandon	10 12	a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10	a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 50	a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15	a m
" "	Montandon	2 03	a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05	p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15	p m
" "	Renovo	5 15	p m
" "	Kane	9 10	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
" "	Montandon	5 54	p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	5 34	a m
" " "	Harrisburg	7 30	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 34	a m
" arrives at	Williamsport	10 30	a m

Sunday Train.—Williamtport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 15	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 17	a m
" " arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" " "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
" "	Renovo	10 20	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 20	p m
" "	Montandon	1 20	p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	5 13	p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 35	p m
" "	Williamsport	6 40	p m
" "	Montandon	7 42	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00	p m
" "	Renovo	10 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25	p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25	a m
" "	Montandon	1 20	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 22	a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30	a m
" "	Montandon	2 30	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 50	a m
" "	Philadelphia	10 20	a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 59		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 56
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 40
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.20 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

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CONGRESSIONAL.

Summary of Proceedings in Senate and House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The house considered the bill of Mr. Dorsey, of Nebraska, to permit national banks to issue notes to the extent of 100 per cent. of the par value of the bonds deposited, instead of 90 per cent. as at present, but adjourned without action.

In the senate Mr. Morrill introduced Mr. Windom's bill authorizing the issue of treasury notes on deposits of silver bullion. The direct tax bill was taken up and passed, 44 to 7. The bill makes it the duty of the secretary of the treasury to credit to each state and territory of the United States and the District of Columbia a sum equal to all collections from them under the direct tax bill of 1861. The senate then resumed consideration of Mr. Chandler's resolution regarding the ill treatment of Faunce at Aberdeen, Miss.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—In the senate Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill for the erection of a monument to Abraham Lincoln on the Gettysburg battlefield. Mr. Frye presented a memorial asking material aid for a structure at Philadelphia commemorating the great events of the first century of national life. He said that it was signed by the governors of the thirteen original states, by Mr. Cleveland (white president), by all the members of Cleveland's cabinet, by all the senators and members from the thirteen original states and by all the governors of all states of the Union. Mr. Mitchell addressed the senate at length on the bill for the free coinage of silver.

The wildest and most tumultuous scene since reconstruction times was enacted in the house over the motion of Mr. Dalsell, of Pennsylvania, to take up the Smith-Jackson West Virginia election case. The Democratic members remained silent on the vote and Speaker Reed ordered the clerk to record their names, whereat great uproar ensued. After great wrangling the house adjourned, leaving the matter unsettled.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—In the senate the bill to include various farm statistics in the census was passed by a vote of 47 to 4. The committee on public buildings and grounds was instructed to consider the subject of enlarging the executive mansion and improving the department buildings. Messrs. Vance and Hampton addressed the senate on the negro deportation bill. Adjourned till Monday.

In the house, the struggle of the day before was renewed on the reading of the journal, the Democrats attacking its correctness; but the speaker recognized Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, who moved that the journal be approved and demanded the previous question. The motion was declared carried, the speaker counting a quorum. After a contest lasting several hours the appeal from the speaker's decision, made the day before, was declared laid on the table and the house adjourned. The uproar and confusion at times equalled, if they did not exceed, the tumultuousness of the previous day's proceedings.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The disorderly scenes of the past few days were re-enacted in the house. The Democrats resumed their filibustering tactics and the speaker continued to manufacture quorums by counting non-voting members. He refused to recognize "questions of consideration," or appeals from his decisions and the house was frequently a scene of wild uproar. During one of the lulls, Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, made a speech fiercely assailing the conduct and motives of the speaker, and the latter replied with much sarcasm. Finally the Democrats, exhausted and defeated, yielded to Mr. Dalzell, who presented the views of the majority of the elections committee on the West Virginia case of Smith vs. Jackson.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The proceedings in the house were in form almost an exact repetition of those of Friday, but they were watched by a smaller audience and were punctuated with fewer sensational episodes. The Democratic members, in accordance with the decision reached in the caucus, entered formal protest against the journal, and against the consideration of the election case in the absence of rules. There were no heated speeches, but the point of "no quorum" was steadily raised. Finally after much confusion and excitement it was agreed that each side should be allowed three hours for debate on Monday, and with that understanding (but none as to the time for taking the vote) the house adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—In the senate immediately after the reading of the journal Mr. Cameron feelingly announced the recent afflictions in the families of the secretary of state and the secretary of the navy, and moved an adjournment, which was unanimously agreed to, and the senate at once adjourned.

After the usual contest over the approval of the journal the house proceeded to the consideration of the contested election case of Smith vs. Jackson. The debate was prolonged and developed some very amusing features, the Democrats taking every opportunity to protest against the action of the majority. Mr. Rockwell, one of the three Republicans who have been absent during the struggle, ventured to come to the house during the afternoon and when the previous question was ordered the Republicans had a constitutional quorum present and voting. The house voted 166 to seat Smith and he was immediately sworn in.

THE SIXTH NATIONAL SAVED.

The Wrecked New York Bank Reorganized to Continue Business.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The Sixth National bank will resume business today and Charles H. Leland will be its president. Mr. Leland has recovered possession of the stock which he sold to Claassen, Simmons and the others, paying for it the same price which he received.

Besides paying out $640,000 for the recovery of his stock, Mr. Leland paid to Examiner Hepburn $280,000, to cover the liabilities of the bank, including the $200,000 capital stock and $79,000 besides.

The stockholders of the bank met yesterday afternoon and elected the following board of directors: H. Leland, C. J. Landon, Joseph Park, W. J. Quinlan, Jr., cashier of the Chemical bank, and F. D. Tappan, president of the Gallatin bank. The directors immediately organized by electing Charles H. Leland president and Charles J. Landon vice president.

The depositors of the Lenox Hill bank held a stormy meeting which nearly resulted in a riot and ended by the appointment of a committee of nine to look after their interests. The Equitable bank is still closed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—The president of the Lenox Hill bank which suspended yesterday is Charles E. Wallack, a son of the late Lester Wallack. He went in with the new board of directors Dec. 19.

It is stated that at the same time the Lenox Hill bank changed hands a syndicate acquired control of four institutions—the Lenox Hill, Sixth National, Equitable and St. Nicholas banks. J. A. Simmons, who obtained a controlling interest in the Lenox Hill bank, was a prime mover in the syndicate.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The most important development yesterday following in the train of revelations of the looting of the Sixth National bank by the deliberate plot of a band of consummate swindlers was the closing of the Equitable bank at No. 8 West Twenty-eighth street, which, like the Lenox, was involved by the operations of the swindlers.

Bank-Wrecker-in-Chief Peter J. Claassen, of the Claassen-Pell bank wrecking syndicate, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields, and in default of $30,000 was sent to Ludlow Street jail to join his brother schemers, George H. Pell and Henry S. Ives, the latter otherwise known as the "Young Napoleon of Finance."

NEWS BREVITIES

It is generally believed that the life insurance companies will pay the $140,000 insurance on the late Banker Ditman, of Philadelphia, without question.

The president appointed ex-Senator Blanche K. Bruce, of Mississippi, register of deeds of the District of Columbia. The office is worth at least $30,000 a year.

Emin Pasha's condition has greatly improved.

Dr. Sir William Whithey Gull, physician in ordinary to the Prince of Wales, is dead.

The Duke of Aosta bequeathed to his three sons $7,500,000.

The Pennsylvania national bank, of Pittsburg, capital $200,000, was authorized to commence business.

In New York Judge Van Wyck, of the city court, was arrested for disorderly conduct at a French ball and passed the night at a station house. In the police court he was discharged.

The New York senate passed the world's fair guarantee bill, adding twenty-two new names to the list of incorporators.

The Hawaiian minister denies the report that King Kalakaua will visit this country this winter.

The New York postoffice authorities were much exercised by the belief that the postmaster general had been detected in smuggling through the mails. In the foreign mail was discovered a package of ribbons from Germany with the words "John Wanamaker, costumer, Philadelphia," woven in the texture. It developed that they belonged to A. Kluze, New York, who imported them in that manner to avoid the payment of 40 per cent. duty. They were not imported for Mr. Wanamaker and were evidently intended for swindling purposes.

Seven persons were killed in the Monon railroad disaster at Carmel, Ind.

There was no one killed in the collision on the Erie road at Oswego, as at first reported.

The president appointed William H. Taft, of Ohio, solicitor general, to succeed the late Judge Chapman.

The president renominated Robert Adams, Jr., of Pennsylvania, for minister to the United States of Brazil.

The steamer Defiance, which plies between Baltimore and Newberne, N. C., was towed into Baltimore with her crank shaft broken.

It is semi-officially stated that a ukase will shortly be issued prohibiting German colonization in southern Russia.

The secretary of the treasury has made the following appointments in the internal revenue service: W. R. Bowser, storekeeper and gauger, Twenty-third Pennsylvania district; L. M. Cochran, storekeeper and gauger, Twenty-third Pennsylvania district; J. C. Dean, storekeeper and gauger, Twenty-third Pennsylvania district; B. B. Evans, storekeeper and gauger, Twenty-third Pennsylvania district; W. S. Myers; storekeeper and gauger, Twenty-third Pennsylvania district James S. Harper, storekeeper and gauger, Twenty-third Pennsylvania district; A. J. Morgart, storekeeper and gauger, Ninth Pennsylvania district.

Cholera is raging in the Caucasus.

The Portuguese government has authorized the opening of the entire Delagoa Bay railway to the frontier of the Transvaal. The road will be under the control of state officials.

There is a deadlock in the New York legislature over the $10,000,000 guarantee bill for the world's fair, and a corresponding reduction of New York's chances of securing the prize.

The Saxton ballot reform bill was favorably reported in the New York senate.

The bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal church, in conference at Charleston, S. C., selected Philadelphia as the place of meeting of the next annual conference.

A large portion of the business part of Covington, Neb., was destroyed by fire.

The office of The Saturday Equitable at Erie, Pa., was destroyed by fire.

The Mexican government formally recognized the republic of Brazil.

Dr. Edward McGlynn was taken seriously ill in Chicago and was obliged to give up a lecture engagement there and return to his home in Brooklyn.

Pastor Mitchell, of Mount Olive church, Plainfield, N. J., has been dismissed and his wife has been arrested for assault.

In New York Mrs. Emma Shaw's suit against her husband discloses the remarkable fact that she paid him $14,000 to marry her though she says it was in trust for her benefit.

Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, arrived in Rome. He is to have an audience with the pope and will then start immediately for Palestine.

The affairs of the Cinderella opera company in London, of which Minnie Palmer was the star, have been wound up by judicial proceedings.

A Sunday fire in Danbury, Conn., destroyed several buildings, inflicting a loss of $300,000.

The trial of Chalkley Leconey for the murder of his niece Annie commenced in Camden, N. J.

The supreme court of the United States affirmed the constitutionality of the Edmunds-Tucker test-oath in the Idaho test case.

Ex-Mayor Seth Low, of Brooklyn, was with impressive ceremonies installed as president of Columbia college, New York.

Gen. Alger attended the annual encampment of the Maine Grand Army of the Republic.

The pan-American congress adopted resolutions of sympathy with Secretary Blaine on the death of his daughter, Mrs. Coppinger.

About 600 delegates are in attendance at the colored men's national convention in Washington.

The New York presbytery voted in favor of the confession of faith, 93 to 43.

The American squadron is at Toulon.

An expedition of Philadelphia scientists will sail from New York Feb. 15 to explore the less known portions of Yucatan and Mexico.

A female servant and a child were burned to death in a Chicago dwelling.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—The market was steady. Pennsylvania was strong. Reading was strong and active. The preferred income bonds were dull. There was some activity in Philadelphia and Erie. Western New York and Pennsylvania advanced, and the bonds were strong. Lehigh Valley and Lehigh Navigation were dull.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	53	Reading g. m. 4s	86⅜
N. Pac. com	32¾	Reading 1st pf. 5s	70
N. Pac. pf	75½	Reading 2d pf. 5s	50½
Pennsylvania	55½	Reading 3d pf. 5s	42¾
Reading	19 13-16	H. and B. T. com.	17½
Lehigh Nav	52¾	H. and B. T. pf	44¼
St. Paul	69¼	W. N. Y. and P.	9½

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—State and western flour slow, weak; low extras, $2.15@2.65; city mills $4.25@4.45; city mills patents, $4.65@5.25.

Wheat—No. 2 red, stronger, quiet; February, 89c.; March, 85½c.; May, 86 7-16@86¾c.; June, 85½@85⅝c.; July, 84½@84⅝c.; August, 83¾@83⅞c.; December, 86½@86⅝c.

Corn—No. 2, fair demand, easy, ½ decline; mixed western, 29@30¼c.

Oats—Receipts, 198,000 bushels; state, 27½@35c.; western, 27@35c.

Beef—Slow; plate, $7.75@8; extra mess, $7@7.25.

Pork—Quiet, unchanged; new mess, $10.75@11.25; old mess, $10@10.50; extra prime, $10.

Lard—Firm, quiet; steam rendered, $6.20.

Eggs—Easy, quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 14½c.; western, 14¼@14½c.; southern, 13¾@14¼c.; limed, 11@12¾c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—Oil opened at $1.05¼ and closed at $1.05⅝.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—The market opened at $1.05¼ and closed at $1.05⅝.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 3.—Trading light, but market firm. Opened at $1.05¼ bid, advanced $1.05⅝, and at noon was quoted at $1.06, sales and bids.

Centre Hall Mills.

All grades of Roller Flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail

—o—

All grades of Chop.

—o—

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

—o—

Bran, fine and coarse.

—o—

COAL, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

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All kinds of grain wanted aud cash paid for same.

TERMS, for Flour, Feed and Coal, *Strictly Cash.*

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11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
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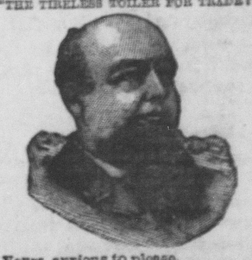

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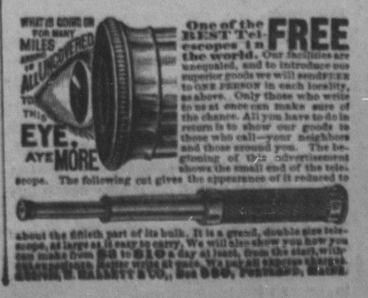
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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "What is in a Name?" Preached in Queenstown, Ireland.

TEXT: *"A name which is above every name."*—Philippians ii., 9.

On my way from the Holy Land, and while I wait for the steamer to resume her voyage to America, I preach to you from this text, which was one of Paul's rapturous and enthusiastic descriptions of the name of Jesus. By common proverb we have come to believe that there is nothing in a name, and so parents sometimes present their children for baptism regardless of the title given them, and not thinking that that particular title will be either a hindrance or a help. Strange mistake. You have no right to give to your child a name that is lacking either in euphony or in moral meaning. It is a sin for you to call your child Jehoiakim or Tiglath-Pileser. Because you yourself may have an exasperating name is no reason why you should give it to those who come after you. But how often we have seen some name, filled with jargon, rattling down from generation to generation, simply because someone a long while ago happened to be afflicted with it. Institutions and enterprises have sometimes without sufficient deliberation taken their nomenclature. Mighty destinies have been decided by the significance of a name. There are men who all their life long toil and tussle to get over the influence of some unfortunate name. While we may, through right behavior and Christian demeanor, outlive the fact that we were baptized by the name of a despot, or an infidel, or a cheat, how much better it would have been if we all could have started life without any such incumbrance. When I find the apostle, in my text and in other parts of his writing, breaking out in ascriptions of admiration in regard to the name of Jesus, I want to inquire what are some of the characteristics of that appellation. And O that the Saviour Himself, while I speak, might fill me with His own presence, for we never can tell to others that which we have not ourselves felt.

First, this name of Jesus is an easy name. Sometimes we are introduced to people whose name is so long and unpronounceable that we have sharply to listen, and to hear the name given to us two or three times, before we venture to speak it. But within the first two years the little child clasps its hands, and looks up, and says "Jesus." Can it be, amid all the families represented here to-day, there is one household where the little ones speak of "father," and "mother," and "brother," and "sister," and not of "the name which is above every name?" Sometimes we forget the titles of our very best friends, and we have to pause and think before we can recall the name. But can you imagine any freak of intellect in which you could forget the Saviour's designation? That word "Jesus" seems to fit the tongue in every dialect. When the voice in old age gets feeble and tremulous, and indistinct, still this regal word has potent utterance:

> Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
> 'Tis music to my ear;
> Fain would I sound it out so loud
> That heaven and earth might hear.

Still further I remark it is a beautiful name. You have noticed that it is impossible to dissociate a name from the person who has the name. So there are names to me that are repulsive—I do not want to hear them at all—while those very names are attractive to you. Why the difference? It is because I happen to know persons by those names who are cross, and sour, and snappish, and queer, while the persons you used to know by those names were pleasant and attractive. As we cannot dissociate a name from the person who holds the name, that consideration makes Christ's name so unspeakably beautiful. No sooner is it pronounced in your presence than you think of Bethlehem, and Gethsemane, and Golgotha, and you see the loving face, and hear the tender voice, and feel the gentle touch. You see Jesus, the one who, though banqueting with heavenly hierarchs, came down to breakfast on the fish that rough men had just hauled out of Genessaret; Jesus, the one who, though the clouds are the dust of His feet, walked footsore on to the road to Emmaus. Just as soon as that name is pronounced in your presence you think of how the shining one gave back the centurion's daughter, and how He helped the blind man to the sunlight, and how He made the cripple's crutches useless, and how He looked down into the babe's laughing eyes, and as the little one struggled to go to Him, flung out His arms around it and impressed a loving kiss on its brow, and said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Beautiful name—Jesus! It stands for love, for patience, for kindness, for forbearance, for self-sacrifice, for magnanimity. It is aromatic with all odors and accordant with all harmonies. Sometimes I see that name, and the letters seem to be made out of tears, and then again they look like gleaming crowns. Sometimes they seem to me as though twisted out of the straw on which He lay, and then as though built out of the thrones on which His people shall reign. Sometimes I sound that word "Jesus, and I hear coming through the two syllables the sigh of Gethsemane and the groan of Calvary; and again I sound it, and it is all a-ripple with gladness and a-ring with hosanna. Take all the glories of book bindery and put them around the page where that name is printed. On Christmas morning wreathe it on the wall.

Let it drip from harp's string and thunder out in organ's diapason. Sound it often, sound it well, until every star shall seem to shine it, and every flower shall seem to breathe it, and mountain and sea, and day and night, and earth and heaven acclaim in full chant: "Blessed be His glorious name forever. The name that is above every name."

> Jesus, the name high over all,
> In heaven and earth and sky.

To the repenting soul, to the exhausted invalid, to the Sunday-school girl, to the snow white octogenarian, it is beautiful. The old man comes in from a long walk, and tremblingly opens the doors, and hangs his hat on the old nail, and sets his cane in the usual corner, and lies down on a couch, and says to his children and grandchildren: "My dears, I am going to leave you." They say: "Why, where are you going, grandfather?" "I am going to Jesus." And so the old man faints away into heaven. The little child comes in from play and throws herself on your lap, and says: "Mamma, I am so sick, I am so sick." And you put her to bed, and the fever is worse and worse, until in some midnight she looks up into your face and says: "Mamma, kiss me good-by, I am going away from you." And you say: "My dear, where are you going to?" And she says: "I am going to Jesus." And the red cheek which you thought was the mark of the fever, only turns out to be the carnation bloom of heaven! Oh, yes, it is a sweet name spoken by the lips of childhood, spoken by the old man.

Still further: it is a mighty name. Rothschild is a potent name in the commercial world, Cuvier in the scientific world, Irving a powerful name in the literary world, Washington an influential name in the political world, Wellington a mighty name in the military world; but tell me any name in all the earth so potent to awe, and lift, and thrill, and rouse, and agitate, and bless, as this name of Jesus. That one word unhorsed Saul, and Isaac Newton on his face on ship's deck, and to-day holds 400,000,000 of the race with omnipotent spell. That name in England to-day means more than Victoria; in Germany, means more than Emperor William; in France, means more than Carnot; in Italy, means more than Humbert of the present or Garibaldi of the past. I have seen a man bound hand and foot in sin, Satan his hard task master, in a bondage from which no human power could deliver him, and yet at the pronunciation of that one word he dashed down his chains and marched out forever free. I have seen a man overwhelmed with disaster, the last hope fled, the last light gone out; that name pronounced in his hearing, the sea dropped, the clouds scattered, and a sunburst of eternal gladness poured into his soul. I have seen a man hardened in infidelity, defiant of God, full of scoff and jeer, jocose of the judgment, reckless of an unending eternity, at the mere pronunciation of that name blanch, and cower, and quake, and pray, and sob, and groan, and believe, and rejoice. O it is a mighty name! At its utterance the last wall of sin will fall, the last temple of superstition crumble, the last juggernaut of cruelty crash to pieces. That name will first make all the earth tremble, and then it will make all the nations sing. It is to be the password at every gate of honor, the insignia on every flag, the battle shout in every conflict. All the millions of the earth are to know it. The red horse of carnage seen in apocalyptic vision, and the black horse of death, are to fall back on their haunches, and the white horse of victory will go forth, mounted by Him who hath the moon under His feet, and the stars of heaven for His tiara. Other dominions seem to be giving out; this seems to be enlarging. Spain has had to give up much of its dominion. Austria has been wonderfully depleted in power. France had to surrender some of her favorite provinces. Most of the thrones of the world are being lowered, and most of the sceptres of the world are being shortened; but every Bible printed, every tract distributed, every Sunday-school class taught, every school founded, every church established, is extending the power of Christ's name. That name has already been spoken under the Chinese wall, and in Siberian snow castle, in Brazilian grove and in eastern pagoda. That name is to swallow up all other names. That crown is to cover up all other crowns. That empire is to absorb all other dominations.

> All crimes shall cease, and ancient frauds shall fail.
> Returning justice lift aloft her scale;
> Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
> And white robed innocence from heaven descend.

Still further: it is an enduring name. You clamber over the fence of the graveyard and pull away the weeds, and you see the faded inscription on the tombstone. That was the name of a man who once ruled all that town. The mightiest names of the world have either perished or are perishing. Gregory VI., Sancho of Spain, Conrad I. of Germany, Richard I. of England, Louis XVI. of France, Catharine of Russia—mighty names once, that made the world tremble; but now, none so poor as to do them reverence, and to the great mass of the people they mean absolutely nothing, they never heard of them. But the name of Christ is to endure forever. It will be perpetuated in art, for there will be other Bellinis to depict the Madonna; there will be other Ghirlandjos to represent Christ's baptism; there will be other Bronzinos to show us Christ visiting the spirits in prison; other Giottos to appall our sight with the crucifixion. The name will be preserved in song, for there will be other Alexander Popes to write the "Messiah," other Dr. Youngs to portray His triumph, other Cowpers to sing His love. It will be preserved in costly and magnificent architecture, for Protestantism as well as Catholicism is yet to have its St. Marks and its St. Peters. That name will be preserved in the literature of the world, for already it is embalmed in the best books, and there will be other Dr. Paleys to write the "Evidences of Christianity," and other Richard Baxters to describe the Saviour's coming to judgment. But above all, and more than all, that name will be embalmed in the memory of all the good of earth and all the great ones of heaven. Will the delivered bondman of earth ever forget who freed him? Will the blind man of earth forget who gave him sight? Will the outcast of earth forget who brought him home? No! No!

To destroy the memory of that name of Christ, you would have to burn up all the Bibles and all the churches on earth, and then in a spirit of universal arson go through the gate of heaven, and put a torch to the temples and the towers and the palaces, and after all that city was wrapped in awful conflagration, and the citizens came out and gazed on the ruin—even then, they would hear that name in the thunder of falling tower and the crash of crumbling wall, and see it inwrought in the flying banners of flame, and the redeemed of the Lord on high would be happy yet and cry out: "Let the palaces and the temples burn, we have Jesus left." "Blessed be His glorious name for ever and ever. The name that is above every name."

Have you ever made up your mind by what name you will call Christ when you meet Him in heaven? You know He has many names. Will you call Him Jesus, or the Annointed One, or the Messiah, or will you take some of the symbolical names which on earth you learned from your Bible?

Wandering some day in the garden of God on high, the place a-bloom with eternal springtide, infinite luxuriance of rose, and lily, and amaranth, you may look up into His face and say: "My Lord, Thou art the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley."

Some day, as a soul comes up from earth to take its place in the firmament, and shine as a star for ever and ever, and the lustre of a useful life shall beam forth tremulous and beautiful, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, Thou art a brighter star—the morning star—a star forever."

Some day, wandering amid the lambs and sheep in the heavenly pastures, feeding by the rock, rejoicing in the presence of Him who brought you out of the wolfish wilderness to the sheepfold above, you may look up into His loving and watchful eye and say: "My Lord, Thou art the shepherd of the everlasting hills."

But there is another name you may select. I will imagine that heaven is done. Every throne has its King. Every harp has its harper. Heaven has gathered up everything that is worth having. The treasures of the whole universe have poured into it. The song full. The ranks full. The mansions full. Heaven full. The sun shall set afire with splendor the domes of the temples, and burnish the golden streets into a blaze, and be reflected back from the solid pearl of the twelve gates, and it shall be noon in heaven, noon on the river, noon on the hills, noon in all the valleys—high noon. Then the soul may look up, gradually accustoming itself to the vision, shading the eyes as from the almost insufferable splendor of the noonday light, until the vision can endure it, then crying out: "Thou art the sun that never sets!"

At this point I am staggered with the thought that notwithstanding all the charm in the name of Jesus, and the fact that it is so easy a name, and so beautiful a name, and so potent a name, and so enduring a name, there are people who find no charm in those two syllables. O come this day and see whether there is anything in Jesus. I challenge those of you who are farther from God to come at the close of this service and test with me whether God is good, and Christ is gracious, and the Holy Spirit is omnipotent. I challenge you to come and kneel down with me at the altar of mercy. I will kneel on one side of the altar and you kneel on the other side of it, and neither of us will raise up until our sins are forgiven, and we ascribe, in the words of the text, all honor to the name of Jesus—you pronouncing it, I pronouncing it—the name that is above every name.

> His worth if all the nations knew,
> Sure the whole earth would love Him too.

O that God to-day, by the power of His holy spirit, would roll over you a vision of that blessed Christ, and you would begin to weep and pray and believe and rejoice. You have heard of the warrior who went out to fight against Christ. He knew he was in the wrong, and while waging the war against the kingdom of Christ, an arrow struck him and he fell. It pierced him in the heart, and lying there, his face to the sun, his life blood running away, he caught a handful of the blood that was rushing out in his right hand, and held it up before the sun and cried out: "O Jesus, Thou hast conquered!" And if to-day the arrow of God's spirit piercing your soul, you felt the truth of what I have been trying to proclaim, you would surrender now and forever to the Lord who bought you, Glorious name! I know not whether you will accept it or not; but I will tell you one thing here and now, in the presence of angels and men. I take Him to be my Lord, my God, my pardon, my peace, my life, my joy, my salvation, my heaven! "Blessed be His glorious name forever. The name that is above every name." "Hallelujah! unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever Amen and amen and amen."

An Eloquent Reply.

At a recent anniversary dinner of one of the Councils of the Catholic Benevolent Legion, Mr. Wm. G. Rose, Supreme Treasurer, responded eloquently to the toast "The Gentler Sex." We select from his reply the following, wishing we had space to give the whole of his tribute to women.

"Let us lay our tribute of homage and affection and esteem at the foot of the abler, yet gentler sex. No thought that I can express, no language that I can use, will adequately pay that tribute. Woman is the charm and poetry of every relation, from the dawn to the close of life. Her mission is the same—to her we owe the holiest of all human institutions, the Christian Family; and on the Family was erected the monument of civilization that is called Society, every stone of which was quarried by woman's love, and laid and cemented by her devotion. Reverence for woman is the characteristic, a national characteristic of Americans. A few years ago an Englishman who had just returned from traveling thro' this country delivered a lecture in London, a lecture on America. Among other things he spoke of the great attention paid here to woman, as being so different from the treatment they received in Europe. In so doing he made this expression: 'It seemed to me, now and then, as of American gentlemen, that their text of social law in the matter, had taken the best page of Froissart's Chronicles of Chivalry.' That was indeed, a generous compliment to our gallantry. The distinctive point on American society which always strikes and attracts the foreigner, is the influence of women in every walk of life. We heartily rejoice in her power; because history and the present alike teach us that wherever the influence of women is felt and there exists a high regard and esteem for her, there, too, you find honor, morality and religion. The lot of any race whose women are not respected, is contemptible. If you require proof, look at the Turk. How pitiable, to-day, is the future he contemplates. So assuredly, the true greatness of a Christian nation is the Christian woman; its true citadels, the homes which she has built—and when we Americans are told that our respect for woman surpasses that of other people, we may proudly answer that it is because our women excel all others, and that they merit and deserve our reverence. In that veneration, lies the preeminence of our beloved country. As with nations, so with individuals. Point to a truly great man—statesman, philanthropist, scientist, warrior,—and there you will always behold as a preeminent characteristic of the man, esteem for the gentler sex. Was it not so with Washington, Scott, Grant, Hancock, McClellan, with Lee, and with Stonewall Jackson?

Turn to your homes. The grandest picture life ever showed us is that of a mother's love. Nothing can equal its tenderness and devotion. It is divine, as the poem runs:

> "There is none
> In all the cold and hollow world, no fount of deep,
> Strong, deathless love like that within
> A mother's heart."

Your mother! No other word so thrills the heart. At its mention we are happy boys once more, and seem to melt into long forgotten tenderness. What happy recollections crowd upon the mind. What a world of love we see within those eyes, true interpreters of her heart, that dear heart, beating in sympathetic throbs with and feeling our pains more acutely than we feel them; rejoicing in our hopes and ambitions. Who first told us that there is one who created and who to-morrow can take us away? Who taught us to appeal to Him in all the vicissitudes of life? Who first led us into His holy temple? Who guided us to His altar? Who taught you honor? Who inspired you with ambition; who placed in your hearts the germ of those generous sentiments, without which philantrophy would be a mockery, and Catholic societies would be purposeless? Who by her teachings laid the foundation of all that is noble and good in men? Who in a word gave manhood to man? It was mother. Contact with the world, alas, may chill the current of a mother's influence but the memory of her love brightens our paths wherever they lead, illuminating what in us is dark, raising and supporting what is low. And let it so continue until the fires of the mind shall no longer burn, and thought itself shall fall into oblivion. So, in every walk of life, woman graces reforms, elevates man. Our obligations to her are immeasurable—they should ever urge and induce us to aid and assist and benefit women to the utmost of our powers.

To-night, the toast is to woman—refined, accomplished and virtuous—the polished gem, the consummated flower of womanhood.

All honor to the gentler sex! They have ever been the inspiring theme of chivalry. Around them have been woven the choicest flowers of poesy, and in their praise the best efforts of the song-writer have been evoked. Woman is the educator of the nations. 'The hand that rocks the cradle, controls the destinies of mankind.' They teach men usefulness, compassion for the meanest thing alive, and love for all humanity. Lastly, they set us an example of constancy and fidelity in religious worship, carrying through life a simple and unquestioning faith. In the words of Shakespeare:

> "Tis virtue makes them most admired;
> Tis modesty that makes them seem divine."

Late, as it is, let me, in conclusion, speak a word, especially, to the relations we bear to the gentler sex, as the Legion. It is in the main, because of our responsibilities and duties to the sex, that we have become members of our Legion. To protect a loving wife, an aged mother, an invalid sister, dependent children, who look and rightfully so, to our earnings for sustenance and comfort, we are enrolled under the banner of the Legion. May we ever strive to keep that safe-guard over those loved ones at home.

Historical Anecdotes of the Table.

The birds esteemed by the Greeks were the quail, thrush, redbreast, woodcock, francolin, turtle-dove and ring dove. The best titlarks came from Cyprus preserved in brine; the best sky larks came from Lemnos, where they were regarded as sacred, because they delivered the island from locusts. The sky lark, says Verdot, is very delicate and esteemed for its richness. The best partidges are found in Astipates, Anaphi and above all in Chios.

The partridges are tame there, and are driven to graze in the fields, just as we do here with the sheep, and in the evening at the sound of a whistle they all return to their owners.

Grasshoppers, and especially their larva, were sought for as being an excellent food. Fish, which were seldom caught in heroic times, since Homer and Heriod scarcely mention them, at last gained their place on the tables of the Greeks. They desired them perfectly fresh, so a law was passed which obliged the fish merchants to remain standing until they had sold all their stock; thus, the inconvenience of standing made the merchants eager to sell their fish while fresh, and at a reasonable price.

Among the fish most highly esteemed was the scar, of the Carpathian sea, "the only one," according to Pliny, "which nourishes itself on herbs and not on fish," the elops of Rhodes, the sea eel of Sicily, the sword fish and the French espadron; the tunny fish that is only found in the black sea, the Hellespont and the sea of Marmora; the sardine, the best species of which are caught in the environs of Phalere; the conger eel of Sicyon, the eel of Capais, the fish of the lakes of Boctia, the gold fish, the sole, the mackerel; the pagre, which is a species of lobster; the shad, the turbot, the mullett, the smelt, the trachine or weaver, etc.

Fish were greatly sought for because peculiar virtues were attributed to them. The anterior part of the mollusk, the head of the bear and the conger eel, the breast of the tunny fish and the back of the skate, were especially prized.

The Athenians were fond of all sorts of sea food, but they preferred those which came from Constantinople, the Hellespont and the shores of the Black Sea. The Greeks had a knowledge of a great number of vegetables and garden herbs. Celery came from Chios, and the pepper from Arcadia.

Under Alexander, the great, they did not have the onion, but they cultivated carrots, cucumbers, beets, peas and asparagus. The Athenians thought that the best asparagus came from the seed. Lettuce came from the island of Cos, and the cress from the Island of Crete. Cabbage was greatly relished; for Chrycippa, a famous physician of Carvia, Diocles and Pythagoras made use of its properties. Pythagoras also regarded lentils as a universal remedy, and some said forbid their common use, but this is not certain. In truth, among the Greeks they used beans in electing their magistrates. Pythagoras recommended abstinence from beans, as a sign that it was not necessary to meddle with politics, but his disciples interpreted it literally.

Artichokes were known from the time of Theophrastus, under the name of domestic thistles. The Greeks also ate many mushrooms and truffles. The best truffles came from the hills of Tiares, in the island of Lesbos. We have already spoken of the Greek wines. Those that they used, were cooled in snow, or in cold water.

One evening as the poet, Diphile, dined with Gnathene, she offered him a cup of wine with snow. "By all the gods," he cried, "you have an iced well." "Let that not astonish you, Diphile," she replied, "I have taken care to throw there, the prologues of your comedies." The custom of preserving snow in caves, seems to have been an old one among the Greeks. Aristotle and Gallien explain the method of boiling water and of placing the vessel immediately into the snow, in order to form ice.

The repast finished and the dessert served, the crowns and the perfume were renewed; the servants presented the ewers and basins in order that the guests might wash their hands. The dessert consisted of milk, cream, butter and cheese, fruits and pastry.

They made a great deal of cheese and, according to Aristotle, the most delicate was that made from camel's milk; the next in value was from mare's milk and asses milk, and the poorest was from the milk of cows and goats.

The best raisins were those known under the name of Nicostrate. Dates came from Phoenicia. Naxos and Egia Thaos furnished the best almonds; bitter almonds were an antidote for drunkenness, and Plutarch related the story of a physician, who, by the frequent use of this fruit, surpassed all the drinkers of his time, by never becoming drunk, no matter how much wine he might drink. Altica produced the most delicious figs, which were always placed on the table of the Persian king. The quince tree was originally from the island of Crete, and was consecrated to Venus from the most ancient time; but good quinces came also from Corinth. The apples of Eubae were greatly praised, also the raspberries of mount Ida, the melons of Tenedos, the mediar of Crete, the chestnut of Castana in Thessalia and of Sardes in Lydia; this last fruit was called by Theophrastus and Dioscoride, "Jupiter's acorn."

Pears came from Greece, the best ones being found in Argos. The Greeks were lovers of the olive and preserved them in various ways. They covered them with wax or plaster, put them into wine, honey or moss; sometimes into a deep cask and filled it with very dry tartar. They were also placed in the dregs of wine.

AT THE MESS TABLE.—The officer on duty for the week gives instructions to his orderly, whose business is to wait at table: "Before removing the soup plates, always each person if he would like any more."

"Very good, sir."

Next day the orderly, respectfully bowing to one of the guests, inquires: "Would the gentleman like some more soup?"

"Yes, please."

"There isn't any left!"

She Liked that sort of Thing.—"Oh, I think it is lovely to be married," said young Mrs. Tocker to the lady on whom she was calling, "especially when you have a husband who is not afraid to compliment you."

"What does your husband say?"

"He said ye terday that I was getting to be a perfect Xantippe."

"A Xantippe! Do you know who she was?"

"Oh, yes; I asked Charley afterward, and he told me she was the goddess of youth and beauty."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1890.

Childhood and Youth of Jesus.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 2 : 40-52. Memory verses, 49, 52.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.*—Luke 2 : 14.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Saviour's Devotedness Evidenced.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Tarrying in Sacred Places, vs. 40-43.
2. Learning of Sacred Things, vs. 44-47.
3. Devoted to Sacred Work vs. 48-52.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.*—Luke 2 : 52.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 2 : 40-52. The Saviour's devotedness evidenced.
T.—1 Sam. 3 : 1-21. Samuel's early devotedness.
W.—Matt. 3 : 1-17. John's devotedness.
T.—Phil. 3 : 1-14. Paul's devotedness.
F.—2 Tim. 4 : 1-8. Devotedness rewarded.
S.—Rev. 7 : 9-17. The devoted at rest.
S.—John 2 : 13-25. The Lord's consuming zeal.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. TARRYING IN SACRED PLACES.

I. The Growing Boy:
The child grew, and waxed strong (40).
Samuel grew on, and was in favour both with the Lord, and also with men (1 Sam. 2 : 26).
The child grew, and waxed strong in spirit (Luke 1 : 80).
Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature (Luke 2 : 52).
Grow thereby unto salvation (1 Pet. 2 : 2).

II. The Great Feast:
His parents went....to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover (14).
It is the Lord's passover (Exod. 12 : 11).
The feast of unleavened bread shalt thou keep (Exod. 23 : 15).
Keep the passover unto the Lord thy God (Deut. 16 : 1).
With desire I have desired to eat passover with you (Luke 22 : 15).

III. The Holy City:
The boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem (43).
Jerusalem the holy city (Neh. 11 : 1).
Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem (Psa. 122 : 2).
So will the Lord of hosts protect Jerulem (Isa. 31 : 5).
O Jerusalem, the holy city (Isa. 52 : 1).

1. "The child grew:....and the grace of God was upon him." (1) The child's personal growth; (2) The child's divine endowment.—Jesus' growth (1) As a fact; (2) As an example.
2. "His parents went every year to Jerusalem." (1) The yearly call; (2) The regular response—(1) Parental piety; (2) Associated worship; (3) Personal profit.
3. "The boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem." (1) Where he tarried; (2) Why he tarried.—(1) Surrounded by good; (2) Seeking a blessing.

II. LEARNING OF SACRED THINGS.

I. Tarrying in the Temple:
They found him in the temple (46).
I sat daily in the temple teaching (Matt. 26 : 55).
I was daily with you in the temple teaching (Mark 14 : 49).
Every day he was teaching in the temple (Luke 21 : 37).
The men....are in the temple....teaching the people (Acts 5 : 25).

II. Listening to Instruction:
In the midst of the doctors,....hearing them (46).
In his temple every thing saith, Glory (Psa. 29 : 9).
Hearken unto me; I will teach you (Psa. 34 : 11).
Hear, my sons, the instruction of a father (Prov. 4 : 1).
Every scripture....is also profitable...for instruction (2 Tim. 3 : 16).

III. Seeking New Light:
Asking them questions (46).
She came to prove him with hard questions (1 Kings 10 : 1).
To inquire in his temple (Psa. 27 : 5).
Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes (Psa. 119 : 33).
Go up to Jerusalem....about this question (Acts 15 : 2).

1. "They returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him." (1) The missing boy; (2) The fruitless search; (3) The anxious return; (4) The welcome discovery.
2. "In the temple,....in the midst of the doctors, both hearing,....and asking." (1) The place of instruction; (2) The instructors; (3) The pupil; (4) The method of instruction.
3. "All that heard him were amazed at his understanding and his answers." (1) The boy's wisdom; (2) The people's amazement.

III. DEVOTED TO SACRED WORK.

I. His Father's Claims.
Wist ye not that I must be in my Father's house? (49).
Not my will, but thine, be done (Luke 22 : 42).
The zeal of thine house shal eat me up (John 2 : 17).
My meat is to do the will of him that sent me (John 4 : 34).
I seek not mine own will, but the will of him that sent me (John 5 : 30).

II. His Lowly Life:
He....came to Nazareth; and was subject unto them (51).
He hath no form nor comeliness (Isa. 53 : 2).
Is not this the carpenter? (Mark 6 ; 3).
Can any good thing come out of Nazareth? (John 1 : 46).
Being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself (Phil. 2 : 8).

III. His Wondrous Advances:
Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favour (52).
So shalt thou find favour and good understanding (Prov. 3 : 4).
And we beheld his glory (John 1 : 14.
Never man so spake (John 7 : 46).
Made unto us wisdom,....righteousness and sanctification, and redemption (1 Cor. 1 : 30).

1. "They were astonished." (1) At his indifference to worldy concerns; (2) At his absorption in heavenly concerns.—Exalted piety an amazement to men, (1) Because of its rarity; (2) Because of its manifestations; (3) Because of its results.
2. "I must be in my Father's house." (1) To fill my place; (2) To do my work; (3) To obey my Father.
3. "Jesus advanced." (1) His lines of advance; (2) His aims in advance; (3) His achievement through advance.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

SCENES IN THE TEMPLE.

Vision of Zacharias (Luke 1 : 11-13).
Jesus recognized as the Messiah (Luke 2 : 22-30, 36-38).
Jesus tarrying there (Luke 2 : 46, 47).
Traffickers expelled (John 2 : 13-16).
Praying (Luke 18 : 10 ; Acts 22 : 17).
Teaching (Luke 21 : 37 ; Acts 5 : 25).
Praising (Matt. 21 : 15 ; Luke 24 : 53).
Healing (Matt. 21 : 14).
Despair of Judas (Matt. 27 : 3-5).
The rent veil (Matt. 27 : 51).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The entrance of the aged prophetess Anna into the temple, her giving thanks and declaring the Lord to those looking for redemption in Jerusalem, occurred in Matthew 2 probably come next in order; the visit of the magi, first to Jerusalem then to Bethlehem, where they found the child, and offered their gifts; their return without informing Herod; the flight into Egypt of Joseph, Mary, and the child; the subsequent massacre of the children in Bethlehem; the death of Herod; the return to Judea, and the final settlement in Nazareth, the previous home of Joseph and Mary, according to Luke. No other incident is recorded up to the time of the lesson.

PLACES.—Nazareth, now called *En-Nasireh*, or *Nasrah*, sixty-six miles north of Jerusalem; then Jerusalem, in the Court of Women of the temple; then Nazareth again.

TIME.—From year of Rome 750 (B. C. 4) to 779 (A. D. 26), when John began his ministry. The visit to Jerusalem may have occurred either in the twelfth year of our Lord's life, or in the thirteenth. The dates respectively would be 761 (A. D. 8), or 762 (A. D. 9), in the spring. The latter year is more probable, the former being often given from a mistaken reckoning.

PERSONS.—The boy Jesus; his mother; Joseph; the company in the caravan; the teachers in the temple, with the people about them.

INCIDENTS.—The early life in Nazareth; the visit to Jerusalem as a "son of the law;" the tarrying there; the search by the anxious parents; the finding of Jesus in the temple, "in the midst of the teachers;" the words of Mary and the answer of Jesus; eighteen years more of quiet subjection at Nazareth; the reflection of Mary.

Family Doctor.

EARACHE.

The season has now come in which earache is most common; a few hints are therefore timely regarding its treatment. Earache frequently attacks infants as well as children, and much suffering ensues that might be relieved. It may be suspected when the child is seized with a sudden and severe fit of crying, for which there is no visible reason, such as a pin sticking in it, or some similar accidental cause. The pain will suddenly subside and the crying cease, but the head will be restless and be tossed from side to side, and the child complain if its ear is touched. After a time, worn out with crying and pain, the little sufferer will fall asleep, and in the morning it will probably be discovered that the ear has been running. Something must be done or another night's pain will be the consequence. Heat is the best remedy, and a warm poultice should be applied behind the ear, after which it will be well to dry the skin and rub in a little camphorated oil or warm laudanum. If there is any unpleasant discharge, syringe the ear very carefully and gently, daily, with warm milk and water, and keep the bowels well open.

The ears should in most cases be well protected from the cold, and if this were more generally done in our cold and changeable climate, much suffering might be avoided. How often one sees children of tender years sent out in bitterly cold weather with very picturesque, large-brimmed hats that afford not the slightest protection to these delicate organs, because the mother loves to see the child look "lovely," just as if the little creature wouldn't look lovely and far more comfortable in one of the equally picturesque hoods of the present day. The writer knows a young and charming mother whose little "baby-boy" suffered from earache, superinduced by wearing a broad brimmed felt hat in winter. The child was a sweet picture in it, to be sure, but a most unhappy boy in the night-watches, when he was racked with the pains of earache. This mother listened to reason, discarded the broad brimmed felt, and thereafter sent out the little one with his head comfortably covered with a brown plush hood, with one of those high Normandy crowns one sees so often, and the result was a sweeter picture than ever, and sweeter sleep, and his enemy the earache, disappeared.

Earache is not only an infantile but an adult complaint; it is useless, however, to tell the adult to cover her ears in even the severest weather. There is hardly one girl or woman in a thousand who will cover her ears in winter, if it is the fashion to expose them. Women and girls, as a rule, would suffer all the pangs of earache, toothache, neuralgia, and tic-doloreux, rather than be out of fashion.

MEDICO.

Mamie [nine years old]. Oh! I think Lulu Good is horrid! Mamma.

Mamma—Why, my dear?

Mamie—Because she just tries to imitate me in every thing I do. When I got my big doll, didn't she have to get one? And when I got my doll a new dress, didn't she get one, too? And didn't I have the "grip" two weeks ago, and hasn't she got it now?

HOUSEHOLD

TOMATO HASH.—Chop cold roast beef or broiled beef steak very fine. Put a minced onion, a cupful of tomatoes and a little water on to boil. When thoroughly done, add the beef, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, pepper and salt to taste.

CHICKEN PUDDING.—Make a batter of six eggs, milk, flour and a little salt; par-boil the chickens, grease a pan with lard and lay the pieces in; put in some lumps of butter and season it well with pepper and salt, then pour the batter over and bake it an hour.

BLIND HARE.—Two pounds of lean veal, a cupful of warm water, quarter of a pound of salt pork or butter. Chop these ingredients together; then add one cupful of cracker crumbs and two well beaten eggs. Season highly with cayenne pepper and salt. Knead the mixture well, form it into a round, firm loaf, and bake it an hour and a half.

HASHED LIVER.—First skin the liver, then boil it for twenty minutes. Cut it in small pieces and put into the stew pan with a piece of butter, pepper, salt and a pint of cream. Let it become scalding hot without coming to the boiling point. Add a glass of Madeira wine and serve at once. Cold roast beef may be made into hash in this way, but should be thickened slightly with flour or grated cracker.

BEEF HASH.—Put two finely chopped onions on to stew in water; then add beef and cold, boiled potatoes, chopped. Add a piece of butter the size of an egg, pepper, salt, and lastly a small cupful of cream. Stew gently for twenty minutes, or until tender. Stir often from the bottom to prevent scorching.

TERRAPINS.—Boil your terrapins ten minutes. Pull off the outer shell. Then boil again until the claws are tender. Then take them out of the inner shell, being careful not to break the gall, which must be taken from the liver and thrown away, also all the spongy part. Cut them in small pieces, put in a stew pan with a little salt, cayenne pepper and some butter. After they have stewed a few minutes pour in a wineglass of water to each terrapin. Stew about ten minutes; add some butter rolled in flour and a glass of white wine to each terrapin and stew five minutes more. Then take them off and stir in beaten yolk of egg (one yolk for two terrapins.) Cover the pan tight, let it set five minutes, then pour out and serve.

STEWED KIDNEYS.—Remove the skin from two beef's kidneys; wash them, and cut in slices half an inch thick. Pour over the sliced kidneys sufficient boiling water to cover them, let stand one minute; pour off the water, drain, dip in flour, and fry in melted butter until a nice brown; now add six ripe tomatoes, sliced, a pint of stock or hot water, pepper and salt to taste. Cover closely and simmer two hours. Add thickening to the gravy if necessary, or if too thick, add a little water. Half a can of tomatoes may be used instead of the fresh tomatoes.

FRENCH CHICKEN CUTLETS.—Trim the remains of cold roast or boiled fowl into nice cutlets. Cut pieces of bread of the same size and shape. Fry the bread to a pale brown and put in a warming closet; dip the cutlets into melted butter, mixed with the beaten yolk of eggs, roll in cracker dust, and season with salt and pepper; fry for five minutes, put each cutlet on a piece of bread, pile high in the dish and serve with the following sauce: 2 tablespoonfuls of butter in saucepan, 2 minced onions, 1 tablespoonful minced carrot, a few sprigs of parsley, and 6 pepper corns. Fry for 5 minutes; pour in ½ pint of broth made from the chicken bones; add wetted flour to thicken. Stew gently for 20 minutes, strain and serve.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES. — Boil a large chicken, pick it to pieces and mince very fine; make a panade of ½ pound of light bread with sufficient water to moisten it; put it on the fire and cook until the consistency of mush. While hot, add one half pound of butter. Put away to cool. Add to the chicken ½ nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful chopped onions, 3 teaspoonfuls chopped parsley, pepper, salt and a little mace, the yolks of 5 hard boiled eggs rubbed smooth; mix well with the panade; make into any shape you please; dip in eggs and cracker crumbs, and fry a light brown in boiling lard. Have a pound of the meat.

STEWED BEEF.—A piece of meat that roasted in the ordinary way would be tough and unsatisfactory, will be much tenderer and more juicy if stewed or pot roasted. Put a piece of beef weighing five or six pounds into a kettle and let it cook until nicely browned, turning frequently that it may not burn. The outsides will thus be quickly seared and the juices retained. Now add two teacupfuls of hot water and half a cup of vinegar, or, what is much better than vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of tomato catchup or a cup of stewed tomato; pepper and salt to taste. Cook until very tender, remove from the kettle, drain off the drippings, thicken the gravy with browned flour and serve. Water may be added while the meat is cooking, if necessary, or when the meat is removed, if the gravy is too scant. Cover very closely while cooking.

SOME clergymen think they can get religion into people by the power of gravity.

THE man who resolves to quit drinking must be in sober earnest.

TO BE fully fed and warmly clothed and to dwell at ease, without learning, is little better than a bestial state.

THE house wherein learning abounds will rise; that in which pleasure prevails will fall.

DEAL with every person as if you expected to see him again.

IN COURT—"Yes, gentlemen of the jury," urged the prisoner's counsel, "not only ought my client be acquitted, but he should be paid the $500 offered by the safe-maker to any one able to force open one of his strong boxes."

THERE is a man in Topeka who is so afraid of getting influenza that he will not read the "Foreign Correspondence" in the New York papers.

You shall not sing this chant at all;
You'll also keep this anthem mum,
Until each singer wears a small
Or medium sized chrysanthemum.

IN Spanish, liberty is "libertad," and a liberty-pole is therefore a libertad-pole, which may account for the unpopularity of liberty in Spain.

Never Say Die!

Scourged with ulcers, boils and tetter,
Weak of limb and sore of eye,
Hopeless now of growing better,
Surely one must die.

Not at all, poor, discouraged sufferer from disordered blood and scrofulous trouble. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great blood-purifier and life-saver of modern days. All those unwholesome sores and blood disorders may be cured, and the victim will look and feel like a new man. It is *warranted* to benefit or cure or money paid for it promptly returned.

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The Frazer is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other. Received medals at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

An octopus at its birth is about the size of a large flea.

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Be willing to pass for what you are.

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They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*

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Solid Gold Gent's Scarf Pin, with beautiful setting, and a real Rhinestone. The entire article is solid gold, and well made. Must be seen to be appreciated. Retail price, $3.50; our price, **$1.50.**

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A new gold-wire **Swing Ear-Ring.** The top is gold front, perforated and beautifully engraved. It has a new six-point setting and a 32 fawcett Rhinestone.

Retail price, $2. Our price, **75c.**

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WANTED IT.—An old man, in New York, was in a store examining a number of fountain pens.

"I'll take this one," he said to the clerk.

"That one doesn't flow," the clerk answered.

"Yes, and that's the reason I select it. Want it to sign donation checks with, you know."

Father—I hope you are doing well in the financial world, my son.

Son—Yes, father; I made three thousand last year, but if I have good luck this year I shall make a cool fifty thousand.

Father—You have great business ability, Jack. Is it legitimate speculation?

Son—Oh, yes; Miss Hendricks is going to give me an answer to-night.

Granger—Is this the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railroad office?

Clerk—Yes, sir.

Granger—Is Mr. Busenbark, the general passenger agent in.

Clerk—Yes, sir.

Granger—Will you please ask him if I can holler his name at my balky mules ut here? I'm stuck in th' mud hub-deep, an' I've sworn everything I know how.

Boarding mistress (after watching a boarder eat three sausages with great celerity)—"You must be an Odd Fellow, sir?"

Boarder—"You've guessed it; but how did you know?"

Mistress—"I knew you must be by the familiar way in which you handled those three links."

Inspector Byrnes—You admit that you committed this burglary?

Prisoner—Certainly; there's no use denying it, Cap.

Was Red Leary with you in this job?

Of course not; I broke with him years ago. I never have anything to do with a man who is not honest.

STRANGER—Where does that new dentist have his office?

Policeman—You mean the one who pulls teeth without paid?

Stranger—Yes.

Policeman—Go right around the corner. You will have no trouble in finding his office. You can hear his patients yell half a block away.

Young Husband (inspecting a pair of newly-mended stockings)—"Why, this darn—"

Young Wife (interrupting)—"Oh, Charley! Please don't swear about it. Don't use such language. I did the best I knew. Oh, boo hoo! boo hoo!"

Young Husband (comforting the distressed)—"Why, Myrtle love, what's the matter? I only started to say this darning was simply superb."

FIRST DUDE.—Were you at Ward McAllister's ball?

Second Dude—I was, old chappie.

Swell affair, wasn't it?

Yes, it was a swell affair, but it did not compare with my head the next morning.

Paterfamilias (from the head of the stairs at 2 a. m.)—"Fanny, will you ask that young man to step into the hall a moment?"

Young Man (timidly)—"W-well, sir?"

Paterfamilias—"I just wanted to ask you where you wanted your trunk put when it comes."

"I AM dying," gasped the burglar.

He had been shot while engaged in a depredatory act.

"Have you any friends?" asked the policeman.

"I have, indeed; one very near to me—my Jimmy."

How can we expect that another should keep our secret when it is more than we can do ourselves?

Would You Believe

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More than 1,000,000 tons of flax straw are burned or left to rot every year in the western states. If manufactured into linen cloth it would be worth 26,000,000.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Put the extra protection over the fruit and vegetable pits.

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OPIUM-HABIT

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, FEB, 5.

There is no Store

In Bellefonte just like

"THE RACKET."

Goods different. Styles different. Way of doing business different.

It has been a lively business from the start.

My old customers and kind friends at Woodward and Spring Mills can probably tell you the reason

WHY?

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Howard Homan has bought W. P. Shoop's house—price, $900.

——Ed. Stump, of near town, is one of the jurors on the murder trial.

——Rube Spangler was up to the thriving town of Hastings last week.

——There are a great many cases of sickness all around, mostly the grip.

——We saw the stalwart form of Cyrus Brumgard in town the other day.

——Prof. P. H. Meyer seems to handle most of the musical conventions this winter.

——Harter & Luce, of Rebersburg, have sold their store to a Mr. Thomas, of Lewisburg,

——Miss Annie Harpster and James Sweetwood, took the train for Harrisburg, Monday morning.

——John Rishel, of Philadelphia, arrived in this place Tuesday evening for a sevsral days' visit to his mother.

—— "Him be water fast asleep"—ice we mean, is not near ripe yet; fact is it seems to be nipped in the bud.

——Mrs. Strohecker, widow of the well-known Dr. Strohecker, of Rebersburg, died a few weeks ago at Harrisburg aged about 81 years.

——Miss Mary Kreisher, of Mifflinburg, was visiting here last week. Mary has many friends here who are always happy to see her.

——Emanuel Fye will have public sale on March 11. G. B. Jordon, near Spring Mills, farm stock, etc., March 7 William Lee, at the station, this place, March 21.

——Rev. Land, recently of this place, preached a trial sermon on Sunday last in the Reformed church, at Lewisburg, left vacant by the resignation of Rev. De Long.

——Sunday morning the ground was covered with what anciently was known as snow, to the thickness of pasteboard. There was enough of it to give people an idea what snow is.

——J. S. Rowe, of this place, is seriously ill from inflamation of the bowels. Dr. Allison, of Spring Mills, is quite ill of the grip. John Scholl, near this place, is also quite ill. Dr. Jacobs is also under the grip of the grip.

——The Miles township farmers have made up their minds to come into possession of improved horse flesh, and have invested $2500 in a Clydesdale stallion. This is the highest price yet paid in our county for a horse. The stockholders are, Jasper Wolf and Jerry Kramer, 4 shares; Austin and James Gramley, 3 shares; John Shultz, 1 share; Tom Walker, 1 share; J. A. Moyer, 1 share. Balance is owned by parties in Sugar Valley.

——Johnny Neff moves to Jefferson county; James Lesher to Johnny Neff's; Kennedy to Lesher's; Will Lee to Kennedy's; Shoop to Deininger's; Deininger to his new house, adjoining Aaron Harter; Will Campbell to the mill house; Martz to Miss Snyder's; Rev. Rishel to the Will Kurtz house at the station; Prof. Rothrock to Kerlin's; Worrel to Krumbine's house—and so on around the circle.

——The people of Brush Valley are a little excited over a band wagon. The old Rebersburg band having disbanded, the horns were sold to a new organization at Brumgards. A few nights ago the band wagon got down that way too, in some mysterious manner, but returned again. The wagon soon after again got to where the horns were, and has not found its way back. Whether there will be a suit about *it* we do not know, but the wagon seems *to have* a great attachment for the horns.

GUILTY!

—O—

ALFRED ANDREWS FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER

—O—

IN FIRST DEGREE.

—O—

The Murder of Clara Price Will Be Avenged.

—O—

The trial of Alfred Andrews for the murder of Clara Price, commenced Wednesday last and termined on Tuesday evening by the jury finding Andrews guilty. We published last week the jury and in this issue publish evidence given during trial, which was given by important witnesses both for the commonwealth and defence.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

When court opened for the afternoon session, the room was packed as full of people as was possible to get.

Mrs. Mattie Meeker was the first witness called. Clara Price was in her service before her death. Said that Clara left her house at half-past eight in the morning, expecting to return before four o'clock, but was the last she saw of her alive.

James Marstellar, Supt. of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., at Snowshoe, was next called and testified that he discovered the body of dead girl by the roadside; told his driver to get out and see what was the matter with the girl, and found her dead, the body was still warm, and had evidently been dead only a short time. They drove to the river and reported the circumstances, to some people who returned with them and identified the body, which was lying face downward, with hands crossed on the breast. Her basket was at her elbow and the appearances indicated that she started to run back towards Pine Glen when she was attacked; the position of the body and the condition of the clothes showed that she evidently had fallen while running. Her hat was lying about thirty fest from the body and it appeared as though its position indicated the place at which the struggle began, as the tracks were seen only from the hat to the place where the body was found.

Wm. Oswalt, his driver, on the morning of the 27th of November, was called and corroborated Marsteller's testimony.

The only blood noticed by these two witnesses was about the girl's mouth, and saw no blood on the ground about the body.

Geo. Hodaller, the man who went back with Marsteller and Oswalt, to the body, stated that he was working at Karthaus bridge when Marsteller and Oswalt came to him and told him what they seen. He found body as reported to him. Reported having ferried two hunters across river from Clearfield to the Centre side and both had guns; ferried two peddlers an hour later to Clearfield side; another peddler, was ferried to the Centre side about 10 o'clock. This one went down towards the pike but took a path over the hill.

Squire Andrew Rankin was called and stated that he had held the inquest over the body and gave detailed account of way things looked on arrival at the place. His statement verifies accounts given by preceding witnesses, except noticed blood about eyes and ears of victim, saw track leaving road at a distance of about forty feet from the body, but it again came out of the woods at a point above this, and there noticed marks as if there had been a struggle; felt positive tracks about were those of girl and person who left road below; when man's tracks left road above body, was one particular impression in the mud, made evidently by left foot of a person wearing a shoe from which the sole had been cut; that track was same as seen near the body; showed hat found by roadside; the place where bullet had torn away part of brim was plainly seen; coat was shown; it had blotches of mud on shoulder, bask of dress showing place where the bullet that pierced pulmonary artery, had gone through, and corset, showing a mark of blood at top, were produced, After a rigid cross examination as to the tracks and their measurements, which he stated to be about 10½ inches long, being unable to notice any difference in their width.

David Price, father of girl, was then called, and identified the clothing,

Court then adjourned until Thursday morning.

THURSDAY.

Dr. Neveling, a physician, of Karthaus was first witness summoned, and testified that he was called to the body at about 12.30, p. m., and after coroner's jury had been empanelled, measured distance girl had evidently from place where struggle began, to where she fell, and was 106 feet. Evidence showed that distance must have been gone over very rapidly. The tracks went on past the body on the road for about fifty two feet where they turned to the left and went into the woods. It was at this point that the left foot track was seen in the sand of the ditch at side of road, across which the man had gone. At post mortem he found evidences, of an attempt at rape, though he was unable to tell just how the wounds about these parts had been inflicted.

W. H. Ley, of Burnside township, was called and coroborated Dr. Neveling's testimony.

Geo. Hodaller was recalled but gave no further evidence.

S. D. Ray, of Bellefonte, the surveyor was called and showed draft on which he had drawn all the important points in that section.

Thomas Pitts was called but did not answer.

Michael Watson, Jr., was called, and said he heard five shots close together, while working above Karthaus bridge on some timber.

Joseph Smith, of Karthaus, was working near Horse Shoe mines on the morning, and heard five shots; thought it was about 10 o'clock.

John Felton, of Clearfield co., a brakeman on B. C. R. R. said left the Viaduct with coal train on Tuesday, and Andrews rode with them to Gorton Heights, where he left the train. Andrews told him he was going to Gillandtown and to Karthaus. Stated that he noticed the prisoner's shoe was badly "busted," that is the sole was torn from the upper. In cross exam. thought it was the right shoe.

Harry Similar, a detective of Philipsburg was called and testified to having gone to Brisbin, to Andrew's home, where he procured the shoes which the prisoner wore on the day he was seen near Karthaus.

The shoes were then shown and we could see that the sole was entirely gone from the left one.

District Attorney Meyer, testified that he had had the shoes in his possession until they were delivered to Prof. Pond of the Penna. State College. Mr. Meyer noticed the blood stains on them and took them to the College for analization.

Prof. G. G. Pond was then called, and said that he had observed blood upon both shoes given to him. On further examination under the glass he discovered five spots on each shoe. After these spots were found and proved to be blood by chemical test, he proceeded to find out whether it was chicken blood or that of a mammal. The Professor then explained the process by which he arrived at the conclusion that the blood was that of a mammal. The defense will try to prove that the blood found on the shoes was that of a chicken which Andrews had killed on the night before he was arrested, but Prof. Pond clearly demonstrated that it could not be that of a bird, on account of the shape of the corpuscles found. In every test they were found to be dish shaped and not oval with the nucleus which characterizes those of the bird.

Witness would not *swear* that the blood was that of a human being though if asked to decide whether it was chicken or human blood he was ready to say that it was human.

Dr. Formad was called and stood aside until the prosecution had shown that one shoe had been delivered by Mr. Meyer, to Dr. Formad, the Professor of Bacteriology in the University of Pennsylvania and physician to the Coroner of Philadelphia.

The Doctor had had the one shoe in his possession since the 15th of January, and returned it to the district attorney just before he was called upon the stand. He swore that in his examination he found at least one hundred and fifty thousand corpuscles in the blood, he took from the shoe, four hundred of which he measured; also taking photographs of same which were shown side by side with pictures of corpuscles of his own blood would not *swear* that it *was* human blood, but said that it was exactly identical with human blood, and if he was to decide between the two he would say positively, that it was human blood.

Thomas Pitts, was called again but was sick.

Auston Eckley, a resident of Snow Shoe, was then summoned and stated that while delivering goods, at Gillalandtown, on the 26th of November, the prisoner got on his wagon and rode about a mile with him. Witness said that the defendant told him, he was going to Roop's, at Karthaus, but what for he did not say.

Mrs, Annie Croft testified that Andrews had come to her house, on the afternoon of the 26th of November, between five and six o'clock, and that he had stayed at her house all night eating breakfast with them in the morning, after which he left. Witness thought that he had left her house between seven and eight o'clock taking the pike towards Karthaus. She did not see him again until he went back past the house at rapid walk, some time between two and three, at which time he did not look at the house at all but went past as fast as possible.

Herbert Bates, of Pine Glen, then swore that he saw the defendant near Pine Glen swamp between eight and nine in the morning and afterwards in the afternoon, about one o'clock, on the old Butter milk road. Andrews was then going out towards Boak's store. In Cross-examination, witness said that he marked the place of meeting.

Samuel Emerick, of Karthaus, swore that he saw the prisoner go past Mulholland's at a little after nine o'clock, on the morning of the murder, going towards Karthaus. In cross-examination witness was not sure that defendant was the man he saw pass.

S. G. Schreckengast, of Centre Hall, said he was one of the hunters who were ferried across river by Hodoller in the morning. When they left the ferry they met a man one half mile this side Mulholland's who tallied to Andrew's description.

Michael Kerstetter, other hunter was called and corroborated Shreckengast's testimeny

Mrs. Sarah Michaels, lives one mile beyond Boak's store towards Karthaus, and saw Clara Price pass her house about nine o'clock in the morning, followed in about 15 min. by a man corresponding to description of Andrews, only as regards height and manner of walking and thought the man wore a dark coat.

Mrs. Jesse Irvin, was the next witness and lives between Mrs. Michael's and Karthaus, and saw Clara Price go down the pike after nine o'clock, followed soon after by a man supposed to be Andrews.

Mrs. Allison Hulholland, lives beyond Mrs. Irvin's, saw Clara Price pass her house after nine o'clock, and a man follow her in about five minutes. Witness was positive that defendant was the man she saw pass her house in the morning.

Court then adjourned until Friday morning.

FRIDAY.

Edward Pooler sworn—Live at Brisbin about one mile north of Houtzdale. Know Alfred Andrews, was acquainted with him about a month. He lived in my house on Nov. 26; had lived there 8 or 10 days before that. He worked for me in woods, cutting cross ties He worked for me on Monday but not on Tuesday or Wednesday. Did not see him Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday. Saw him on Friday. He told me he had been for some money, in direction of Lock Haven. He asked me if I had heard of the murder at Karthaus. He said he first heard it on Friday and told me the names evening. Said the girl was shot and they were hunting for a Swede named Andrews as the guilty man. Said he had been in the vicinity at the time the girl was murdered and he felt queer about it because he was around there at the time. Said he had seen a girl ahead of him, after passing Watson's house, but he turned off, went to where the men were working in the woods. Said Mrs. Watson had seen him.

Wm. Cann, of the Philipsburg *Journal* staff sworn—Live at Philipsburg. Work on *Journal*. I went with the officers to Brisbin when they arrested Andrews. I was not with them when the arrest was made. I saw Andrews at hotel.

W. B. Potter sworn—Live at Karthaus on Sunday after Thanksgiving was at Philipsburg and Brisbin. Went in carriage to Brisbin with Cann, Simler and Zell after Andrews; found him and he was arrested. He was taken to hotel. We left for Philipsburg, about 2 p. m. being at hotel about one hour. Had dinner. Andrews told us of being in vicinity of Karthaus, having left home on Tuesday, walking most of the way.

H. W. Zell sworn—Live at Karthaus. Am operator. Went with Simler and other to Brisbin, but was not present when the arrest was made. At the hotel at dinner when Andrews acknowledged having been in the vicinity and being very nervous regarding it.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Thomas Pitts, having recovered, was called. Lives at Salt Lick, and is track foreman on railroad, was working near Karthaus and heard five shots in direction where murder was committed.

Ed. Pooler, re called. Went to see if Andrews would go with me to father's house. Loaned Andrews my overcoat and we went up and on road up is where we had our conversation. Talked with him again Sunday morning. He said he did not think it could have been Clara Price.

Harry Simler recalled. Mr. Zell and Potter of Karthaus came on Saturday evening to have me arrest Andrews at Brisbin. Arrested him in cellar of his house on Sunday noon. Had no coat or hat on, and shoes were heavy, and asked what evidence was against him and said he would have to stand it as he had no witness to prove his innocence.

Mrs. Mary Pooler said she knew Andrews and he lived at her husband's house from Nov. 4, to Dec. 1. and worked on Nov. 25, went away Tuesday, came back Thursday, and saw him on Friday.

Col. Mullen, the county detective, was called and evidence was light.

John C. Henderson was re-called and evidence given was relative to conversation had with Andrews.

Sheriff Cook. Did not know Andrews until he was brought to jail, and he wore a grayish striped suit. Went into jail one day when Andrews was sick and was scared, and said, "Sheriff, you would not want to hang me, would you? for I am bound to hang. Nothing will save me. I did go down the road after the girl."

Frank Coudreit. Lives at Karthaus and know Andrews. Last spring was working at a mine near Karthaus with him and saw him have a revolver and saw it in his coat pocket. In cross-em said this was last spring, and looked larger than a 22 calibre, but did not know exact size.

Nois Zimmerhan called. Peddler. Was in Centre and Clearfield counties last November and December. Was in Gillantown on Nov. 25. Went to Smith's camp on Tuesday morning with Lewis Green. From there went to pike Stayed all night at H. Meeker's. Have stayed there often. Green was with me. Left there Wednesday morning and went to Karthaus. Rowed over by Godollar. It was about 9 o'clock. Green was constantly with me. Recrossed the river on Friday. Had no firearms. Saw no young lady, only at Meeker's. Lewis Green dose not talk English, has only

Continued on Opposite Page.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad. Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

Dr. Geo. Meyer Dead.

Dr. George Meyer, of Mercer county, brother of D. J. Meyer, of this place, died on last Sunday evening, from the effects of influenza. He was the youngest son of John Meyer, dec'd., miller, south of Aaronsburg, and had a lucrative practice. He leaves a wife and several children. He was an estimable young man.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No. 1 article.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Love, of this place, left on Tuesday for an extended trip through the west.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

—WANTED.—A boy to learn tailoring, 17 or 18 years of age. W. A. SANDOE, Centre Hall.

——Mr. Sorn, or Thorn, of Millheim, will go on the farm occupied by H. Swab near Linden Hall.

——We were compelled this week to cut down and omit several communications on account of being crowded.

——Several new sewing machines Davis and New Home make, will sell at cost to close them out. G. W. BUSHMAN.

——Rev: W. H. Diven, of Salona, has accepted a call from the Lutheran charge at Newport, Perry county, whither he will move to early this Spring.

——The elegant new shoe store, of Mr, Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte. should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes.

——Now is the time to leave your order for a suit and overcoat. Prices to suit the times. Perfect satisfaction in everything fully guaranteed.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

— In spite of all competition Lewin continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

——A thirteen-year old daughter of W. K. Alexander, died at Millheim on Monday. She had been in poor health for some time, and last spring the family went to Denver, with the hope of benefitting her health, and returned again after a stay of several months, without any improvement in the health of the daughter.

——Lewins now has his counters stocked with the best lot of ready-made clothing yet brought to Centre county and at the most astonishing low prices. Lewins always leads—he never follows. You never heard a customer complain of any article of clothing purchased of honest Sam Lewins.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Hopkins Changed.

Hopkins the condemned murderer, who has been putting forth a bold front and making light of his coming doom on the gallows two weeks today, is a changed man entirely, and the last seval days has devoted his entire time to perusing the Bible and bewailing his sad fate. Rev. Dr. Laurie, the Presbyterian minister of Bellefonte, he has chosen as his spiritual adviser. No one is allowed in the jail but by permit from the court, and no one is allowed in his cell whatever.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

Tax Paid.

There is probably few who realize the enormous amount of money annually paid into the U. S. Treasury on both Imported and Domestic liquors. Are you aware that Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa., is a large contributor to that fund? Are you posted as to who does one of the largest business in the liquor line? If not, let us tell you that Max Klein leads them all—and why? Because he has long since succeeded in convincing the people that he furnishes value for value. He sells six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt and Gibson at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age that defies competition at $1.50 each quart bottle. Wines at 50 cents per quart and upward. He ships in neatly packed boxes. Send for his price list and complete catalogue and do not hesitate to send your order to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20 x 24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20 x 24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of Jacob Slabig, of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARIA SLABIG,
30jan64 Administratrix, Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of George Stover, of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL,
6feb6t Administrator, Farmers Mills.

WANTED.

SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Liberal Pay Weekly. Will pay salary, but can give something better to workers. No experience needed. Write Fred F. Young, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. A PRESENT. If you become my agent and sell $100, will give $2 for copy of this ad. Cut it out. 19dec6m

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.

Great Reduction in Furniture!

8-Pieced Ash Chamber Suits, at $24. Solid Oak Suits, 8 pieces, $27. Solid Walnut, 3 pieces, $35, Solid Cherry, 8 pieces, $38. Parlor Suits all prices. Chairs and Bedsteads, all prices, Bureaus, Washstands, Hall Racks, Side Boards, Ward Robes, a large line, which I am selling very low. Lounges, and Couches, Extension and other tables,

Call and see my stock and learn my prices and be convinced that for the same quality of goods I cannot be under sold.

UNDERTAKING.

In all its branches. Having years of experience, and all the latest and most improved methods of caring for the dead and being a practical embalmer will guarantee satisfaction.

J. W. McCormick.